Serfojee Rajah 1823

THE Lady's Magazine; OR ENTERTAINING COMPANION for the FAIR SEX,

Appropriated solely to their

USE and AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XXX for the YEAR 1800.

LONDON.

Printed for G. G. and J. ROBINSON,

N.o 25. Pater-noster Row.

THE

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OR

ENTERTAINING COMPANION

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FOR JANUARY, 1800.

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This Number is embellished with the following Copper-Plates:

1. AN ELEGANT FRONTISPIECE,—defigned and engraved by eminent Artifts.
2. AN ENGRAVED TITLE-PAGE.
3. THE VICISSITUDES OF FASHIONABLE LIFE.
4. A NEW AND ELEGANT PATTERN FOR A VEIL, &c. &c.
5. GOOD YANKI AND POOR ORRA; a fimple Ballad.—Written by Mr. RENNIE; fet to Mufic, arranged for the Piano Forte, and prefented to this Work, by WILLIAM SHIELD, Efq.

LONDON:

Printed for G. G. and J. ROBINSON, No. 25, Pater-noster-Row;

Where Favours from Correfpondents continue to be received.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The communication of R. has been received; but we fear the greater part of the extracts are too old, and too well known.

Claybourn Park cannot be inſerted till more is received; a longer portion muſt likewiſe be tranſmitted every time.

Eugenia will ſee that we have adopted ſeveral of the improvements ſhe ſuggeſted.

A continuation is requeſted of Madeline, or the Caſtle of St. Bernardine.

The Eſſay ſigned L. H. requires reviſion and correction.

The Story of Alonzo Guzman is under conſideration.

F.'s contribution is received; as are alſo the Robin's Petition and Anſwer—Epiſtle to Sappho—Invocation to Hymen—Acroſtics, by Amicus—C.'s Elegy—and X. Y.'s Rebus.

ADDRESS TO THE PUBLIC.

THE commencement of another year requires us to testify anew our gratitude for the undiminished favour of a candid public, and the numerous and valuable communications of our ingenious Correspondents. We have unremittingly laboured for their approbation, and we have received the most satisfactory and pleasing proofs that we have obtained what we sought.

The original plan of the LADY'S MAGAZINE was to combine amusement with instruction; to convey useful information; to register remarkable events; and, especially, to afford a Repository for the productions of Female Genius, whether dawning or mature. To this plan we have studiously adhered: we have made copious selections from the most approved modern publications in polite literature, and the contributions of our Correspondents have been numerous and valuable.

Our arrangements for the future conduct of our Miscellany are such, that we flatter ourselves it will be found still more worthy of public attention. The Moral Zoologist, or Natural History of Animals, which will be given in the course of the ensuing year, is the work of a lady of approved literary reputation. Several other valuable articles are like-

wise ready for insertion, at convenient opportunities. We shall continue carefully to exclude every thing tending to licentiousness or immorality; nor shall we perplex our Fair Readers with the profound researches of abstract science, or disgust them with the violence of politics or the furious recriminations of contending factions.

To the communications of our Correspondents, to whom we are so much indebted, we shall be particularly attentive; and we hope that, in future, whoever favours us with contributions to be continued, will be careful to finish them, as this neglect has occasioned us to receive many complaints, of the justice of which we are conscious, though we are too frequently unable to remedy them. We shall, however, take every precaution in our power to prevent a repetition of this impropriety.

We now commence the THIRTY-FIRST Volume of the LADY'S MAGAZINE, gratefully acknowledging the numerous favours we have received for so long a series of years, and stimulated by the recollection of them to make the utmost exertions to continue to merit the same approbation.

Engraved for the Lady's Magazine.

The Vicissitudes of Fashionable Life.

THE

LADY'S MAGAZINE,

FOR

JANUARY, 1800.

THE VICISSITUDES OF FASHIONABLE LIFE;

A TALE.

(With an elegant Engraving.)

OF the viciſſitudes, embarraſſments, and misfortunes to which human life is perpetually expoſed, there is not a more prolific ſource than a violent attachment to faſhionable follies. Whoever unguardedly launches into the vortex of diſſipation, whether from the love of pleaſure, too little reſtrained, or the contemptible ambition of excelling his companions in oſtentatious and licentious expenſe, with whatever reſolution he may imagine himſelf to be endowed, cannot be certain where he ſhall ſtop. Experience alone can ſhow him to what extremes of folly, vice, and miſery, he may be hurried.

Henry Dorval and George Neſbit were ſchool-fellows at a reputable ſeminary a ſmall diſtance from the metropolis. The father of Dorval was a merchant of eminence, engaged in very extenſive trade, and poſſeſſed of unlimited credit and ſubſtantial independent property. Young Neſbit was the ſon of a tradeſman in a much leſs conſpicuous ſtation of commercial life; but at the ſame time a man of real property.

Theſe two youths were of characters very diſtinctly different: Dorval was ardent, enterpriſing, ambitious, and eager to take the lead of all his companions; while Neſbit was naturally modeſt, in ſome degree timid, and more inclined to compliance than to contend for ſuperiority. As the latter always yielded to the impetuoſity of Dorval, and was not ſparing in expreſſions of the admiration he felt of his ſpirit and manners, his companion, pleaſed at once with his ſubmiſſion and his good opinion, conceived by degrees as great a regard for him as he was capable of entertaining for any perſon beſides himſelf, and the cloſe intimacy, which from their earlieſt years had ſubſiſted between them, ripened into what is uſually termed friendſhip, though the word in the preſent caſe is not to be underſtood in its moſt refined and exalted ſignification.

When they had continued at ſchool to the cuſtomary age, they were taken home by their reſpective parents, who placed them in their ſeveral counting-houſes, committing to them the ſuperintendance of their buſineſs; and in a few years after, their fathers dying, they ſucceeded to the whole of their property and the annual profits of their trade. For ſome time every thing proceeded in the

the usual channel; the high spirit of Dorval soon began to manifest itself. No longer contented with the plain old chariot in which his father had rode, an elegant new chariot in the most fashionable style soon made its appearance, besides a post-chariot and a gig, with a new set of horses suitable to the improved taste of their master. The neat little box a few miles from town was changed for a more spacious and magnificent mansion at a greater distance; and the whole management of the business soon devolved on the junior partner and the clerks.

Yet were all these things but the beginning of dissipation. He soon after married, and appeared to have made what the world usually calls a prudent choice; for his lady brought him a very considerable fortune. But she brought him at the same time a taste but too congenial to his own; a taste for every fashionable folly and the most profuse extravagance.

Mr. Nesbit in the mean time continued to move in the humbler commercial sphere in which he had been left by his father; but his intimate connexion with Mr. Dorval still continued unimpaired; for though the latter considered him as greatly his inferior, the pleasure he took in showing off his grandeur made him extremely willing to receive him; except, perhaps, at some of his more sumptuous entertainments, when, as he at least imagined, he was surrounded by people of the first fashion, to associate with whom Mr. Nesbit, he conceived, had not the necessary qualifications. He had, however, one qualification which effectually prevented the total rupture of the bond of friendship by which they had been so long united. On the death of his father, Mr. Nesbit found himself in possession of a business more secure and profitable than extensive and specious, and at the same time master of a considerable sum in ready money, which the careful economy of his industrious parent had realised in the course of a number of years: and as the far more complicated affairs of Mr. Dorval, together with his very expensive mode of living, would frequently occasion him to be in want of ready cash, he frequently found the loan of a few hundreds from Mr. Nesbit, when he chanced to be disappointed in his remittances, or other payments, that he expected to be extremely opportune and beneficial. This friendship was the more valuable, as his applications of this nature were always complied with without hesitation; Mr. Nesbit cherishing a kind of honest pride, which was sometimes half visible in his countenance, at the reflection that it was in his power occasionally to afford pecuniary aid to a man so much more opulent, and so much more fashionable than himself.

This pride, however, which thus began to dawn in his bosom, did not stop here. He adventured at last to conceive that he was not so much the inferior of his friend, either in point of property or any other point, as he had hitherto humbly supposed; and he too began to lead a life of fashion and taste. He set up his carriage, which he could very well afford; and as he had at his command more money than had been generally supposed, he proceeded to give entertainments in as sumptuous a style as Mr. Dorval himself. He rebuilt his house, and furnished it in the newest and most expensive taste, and, in short, seemed to have become the determined rival of all the follies and extravagance of which Mr. Dorval could set him the example.

The latter, however, now proceeded more rapidly towards his ruin than he had yet done, by admitting a passion for gaming. He kept running horses, and sought amusement at the hazard-table. His lady likewise began to play deep, and set up a

little

little ſnug pharo-bank. In fact, as his expenſes increaſed, he found his ways and means grow more circumſcribed; and Mr. Neſbit, to whom he already owed a conſiderable ſum, having plucked up the ſpirit to enter into the ſame brilliant way of life, he at laſt reſolved to make his faſhionable amuſements yield wherewithal to ſupport themſelves; and it was ſoon ſtrongly miſtruſted, that in the private parties at his own houſe every thing was not always conducted in the faireſt manner.

His partner, likewiſe, about the ſame time diſcovered that he had been concerned in ſome no very creditable tranſactions to raiſe an immediate ſupply of money, and inſiſted on a ſeparation. This was the ſignal for his fall, which ſoon after took place, with a craſh and ruin ſuitable to the credit and ſplendor in which he had lived. Mr. Neſbit, who had ſo unhappily been tempted to emulate the oſtentation and extravagance of his friend, had accommodated him, when he made his applications to him, not by money, of which he had no longer any great plenty, but by bills; and on his failure found himſelf reduced to almoſt his laſt ſhilling.

(To be continued.)

Ladies' Dresses *on her* Majesty's Birth-day.

Her Majesty, as uſual on her birth-day, was plainly attired in a white crape petticoat, embroidered with green ſatin ſpots, ornamented with black lace; body and train of black ſtripe and green ſpotted velvet, ornamented with black lace.

Princeſs of Wales was decorated with a very magnificent petticoat, compoſed of rich real ſilver net over white ſatin, ornamented with four ſtripes of real ſable fur from the top of the right to the bottom of the left corner, with five or ſix real ſilver plumes, in imitation of oſtrich feathers drooping from each ſtripe; the train, which was of rich roſe-coloured velvet, formed a drapery to the petticoat, flowing over the left corner, edged with real ſable fur, ſilver fringe, a ſilver wreath of flowers, and handſome bows of real ſilver net lace, and dreſs taſſels; the body and Circaſſian tops were of roſe velvet, richly ſpangled and ornamented with real ſilver trimming, looped up with diamonds. Her royal highneſs's head was ornamented with a bandeau of real ſilver net ſable fur, and a ſuperb diamond plume.

Princeſs Auguſta. A white ſatin petticoat, richly embroidered with gold ſpangles and foil, covered with gold, pearl, and white chenille in perpendicular ſtripes, richly ſpangled in feſtoons between each ſtripe, the whole ornamented with a real gold fringe round the bottom of the coat, headed with gold laurel, and gold Colberteen and laurel at pocket-holes; body and train white and gold tiſſue, trimmed with real gold fringe, Venetian ribband, and ſpangled Vandyke fringe; cap of rich ſpangled net in gold, a bandeau of diamonds on one ſide, on the other cord taſſels, with two diamond ſtars in front, and five flat feathers.

Princeſs Elizabeth. A rich violet ſatin petticoat ſuperbly embroidered with ſilver ſpangles and black velvet, ſomething like the horn of plenty, with a double drapery of the ſame, Vandyked with embroidered black velvet, ornamented with broad black lace, headed with real ſilver ſnail, a rich ſilver fringe flounce headed with laurel, pocket-holes ornamented with ſilver laurel and Colberteen; body and train violet and ſilver tiſſue, ornamented with ſilver fringe. Venetian trimming, and Vandyke ſpangled fringe.

Princeſs Mary. A white ſatin petticoat richly embroidered with gold ſpangles and foil ſtripes, covered with gold

gold pearl and white chenille from the bottom of the right to the top of the left corner, very clofely fpangled between the ftripes, in imitation of net work; the whole ornamented with a rich real gold fringe flounce, headed with filver fnail and filver Colberteen laurel at pocket-holes; body and train white and gold tiffue, ornamented with real filver fringe, ditto trimming, and fpangled Vandyke fringe.

Princefs Amelia. A white crape petticoat, fpotted with gold foil, ornamented with gold fringe and laurel; body and train white and gold tiffue.

Her Royal Highnefs the Duchefs of York wore a white crape petticoat, richly embroidered in purple and gold wheat-ears; at the bottom, a moft beautiful border of geranium leaves, ornamented with gold rich fringe and taffels; the drapery confifted of a moft elegant pearl India fafh, drawn up with very rich rope and taffels; white fatin train, trimmed with gold fringe; the top of the fleeve purple, velvet epaulet, with diamond at the edge, and ftriped with diamonds; a diamond ceftus round the waift, and a chain of diamonds round the neck of the gown; diamond necklace; on her head a profufion of diamonds, white feathers, and fpangled crape: the whole drefs very beautiful, and her highnefs looked charmingly.

Princefs of Orange. A rich gold and filver tiffue petticoat, trimmed with a beautiful brown fur, interlaced with rich embroidered bands and gold taffels. A brown velvet mantua, trimmed with gold.

Princefs Sophia of Gloucefter. A white fatin petticoat, richly embroidered with gold, and brown velvet, in ftripes of raifed flowers and feathers acrofs the petticoat, and between each ftripe were ftars; the drapery brown velvet, drawn up with gold cords and taffels, and faftened with a fplendid embroidered bow; at the border of the petticoat were raifed fhells in velvet and fpangles, and edged with a broad gold fringe; the train gold tiffue, trimmed with gold fringe and fpangled velvet; the fleeves magnificently embroidered, in ftripes and Vandykes; the head-drefs brown velvet, fpangled, white oftrich feathers, and diamonds, which formed at once a tafty and elegant appearance.

The Marchionefs of Bute. A white fattin petticoat embroidered with perpendicular ftripes of gold foil, twifted cord and fpangles, with plain fpangling between the ftripes, a gold fringe round the bottom, and pocket-holes ornamented with gold fringe and laurel; body and train of puce velvet, trimmed with gold fringe.

The Marchionefs of Bath. A very handfome gold embroidery on white crape, ornamented with a rich real gold fringe round bottom and pocket-holes; body and train of purple fattin, trimmed with gold fringe.

Marchionefs of Hertford was the moft diftinguifhed lady at court, for the lovelinefs of her perfon, and the elegance of her drefs, which confifted of a robe of royal purple, and a petticoat richly embroidered in gold feathers, a border at bottom of purple and gold: the drapery was of a rich fpangled crape, moft taftefully faftened with bunches of purple Chinaeftres, and rich gold laurel.

The Countefs of Jerfey appeared in the moft fingular drefs at court: her ladyfhip wore a robe of poppy velvet, and petticoat of the fame, embroidered in gold ftripes; the fleeves of the robe were trimmed with poppy velvet, and in her head-drefs fhe wore a bandeau and a plume of large poppy feathers.

The prevailing colours were puce, brown, purple, coquelicot, and black.

The principal plumes worn were the paradife, oftrich, and the new plume, called the Seringapatam plumes, which are very light and elegant.

THE

THE MORAL ZOOLOGIST.

IN A SERIES OF LETTERS.

CONTAINING
AN ACCURATE DESCRIPTION
OF
EVERY GENUS AND SPECIES OF ANIMALS.

ILLUSTRATED WITH BEAUTIFUL COPPER-PLATES.

The Whole Syſtematically arranged,

AND INTERSPERSED WITH MORAL REFLECTIONS.

BY
ANN MURRY,
AUTHOR OF MENTORIA, &c. &c.

DIVISION I. DIGITATED.

SECTION I.

Digitated Animals, having four or more cutting Teeth in each Jaw, with the Addition of Canine Teeth;

In which are comprehended the following Genuſes:

GENUS I.	Man, - - - - -	*Species* 1.
GENUS II.	Ape, Baboon, and Monkey Tribes,	*Species* 58.
GENUS III.	Maucauco, - - - - -	*Species* 8.

The two latter Genuſes are Anthropomorphous, and have a Frugivorous Appetite.

LETTER I.

From Eugenia to the Right Hon. Lady ———.

As in this our temporal probationary ſtate, the only juſt ideas we can form of the Supreme Being muſt neceſſarily ariſe from a minute ſurvey of his works, I ſhall endeavour to trace the effects of his divine wiſdom, by entering into a moral inveſtigation of the regular gradations, inſtincts, and other relative traits, which eminently diſtinguiſh the various orders of animals: commencing with man, to whom every inferior claſs was conſigned, not only to his protection, but alſo for the benign purpoſe of conducing to his advantage; and from thence ſhall proceed to a comprehenſive deſcription of the quadruped tribes, reſpecting their conſtruction, propenſities, and other diſtinctive qualities.

This arrangement will naturally form

form a moral zoological ſyſtem, tending to improve the underſtanding, by drawing the ideas to their proper uſes—the contemplation of the great Author of Nature; and by that means cannot fail to inſpire genuine piety, and its manifeſt effect—grateful adoration. However unimportant theſe rational reſearches and conſequences may appear to the modern votaries of diſſipation, I am convinced, from the rectitude of your ladyſhip's ſentiments, and the uniformity of your exemplary conduct, every endeavour to implant uſeful knowledge will not only be congenial to your wiſhes, but alſo be cheriſhed by your warmeſt patronage. As an incitement for obtaining this diſtinction, I ſhall only urge, that I undertook the diffuſive plan now offered to your conſideration, in hope of imparting a branch of natural hiſtory not ſufficiently regarded, notwithſtanding it is replete with objects to engage the attention, expand the mind, and excite every laudable ſenſation.

As the means of rendering the work regular in its progreſſion, it becomes neceſſary to arrange the animal world in a kind of ſyſtematic order. In conſequence of there being various modes of claſſification, by the advice and aſſiſtance of ſome able naturaliſts, I have ſelected and adopted that plan which appeared beſt ſuited to the moral purpoſes of my deſign; therefore have divided the ſeveral genuſes and ſpecies into the following ſections—digitated, hoofed, pinnated, and winged animals, which are individually diſtinguiſhed by the number and formation of their teeth, tendency of their propenſities, and other eſſential generic qualities.

It may be proper to obſerve, that the term digitated relates to the conſtruction of the feet and hands, and implies thoſe members being divided into parts conſtituting fingers or toes; therefore man conſequently holds the firſt rank in this claſs of animal diſtinction. The next in degree is the ape genus, in which is comprehended the various monkey tribes; and, laſtly, the various ſpecies of the maucauco genera; all of whom have a frugivorous appetite, and four or more fore cutting teeth in each jaw, with the addition of canine teeth.

Having thus far ſpecified the tendency of the Moral Zoologiſt, it only remains for me to uſe my beſt endeavours, and to expreſs my ardent wiſhes that the execution of the plan may accord with the importance of the deſign; that thereby it may prove of public utility, and be accepted by your ladyſhip as a juſt tribute of that reſpect and attention which is ever due from your faithful friend and monitor,

EUGENIA.

LETTER II.

From Eugenia to the Right Hon. Lady ———

EMBOLDENED by your ladyſhip's approbation, and actuated by zeal to proſecute a deſign which required no additional motive but your ſanction, I ſhall briefly enter into a diſcuſſion of the comprehenſive powers, and manifold mercies, diſpenſed to the human ſpecies by the Creator and Governor of the Univerſe: this important ſubject preſents a large ſcope for diffuſive reflection, which I ſhall endeavour, as much as poſſible, to avoid, by confining my remarks to the principal qualities which ennoble man, and exalt his being to the firſt claſs of animal exiſtence: namely, the immortality of his ſoul, and the various corporeal advantages he is endued with to qualify him for his terreſtrial warfare: all co-operating to proclaim the omnipotence of God, and the univerſality of his over-ruling providence.

When we reflect that the human ſoul is the tranſcript of the divine image,

image, impreſſed in legible characters on our nature, we muſt ceaſe to wonder that its faculties are ſo univerſal, and its operations undefinable by our circumſcribed powers. In whatever point of view we behold this intellectual luminary, we can delineate its ſupreme origin, actively diſplayed in the evolutions of reaſon, reflection, memory, and invention: from theſe primary ſources of mental ability every operation of the mind is derived; by their exertions, ſeparate or connected, every action and impulſe is regulated; innate applauſe or condemnation beſtowed; paſſions excited or vanquiſhed; and the whole arcana of human œconomy reſtrained and directed; as the ſoul is the vital principle, and the body a mere machine ſubſervient to its ſuperior purpoſes.

The various allotments of human intellect concerning diverſity of purſuits, and aptitudes to different avocations, are a ſtrong argument in favour of the divine wiſdom manifeſt in the diſpenſation of theſe ſeveral gifts; as this contrariety of inclinations, arduouſly purſued, tends to produce univerſal benefit by extending the boundaries of knowledge, and thereby advancing the intereſt of the community. If the operations of the mind had been more uniform, many uſeful diſcoveries would have been impeded, the progreſs of ſcience repreſſed, and the intellects, by being confined to a ſmall ſphere of action, would naturally have become enervated; as the human mind by exerciſe gains ſtrength, which is wiſely ordained as an incitement to proſecute ſevere ſtudies, and encounter obſtacles which are ſurmountable by the efforts of perſeverance.

The reflection that we are thus liberally endued ought to inſpire us with gratitude for the ample poſſeſſion of ſuch ineſtimable benefits, which, duly applied, counteract the frailty of our animal nature, and exalt our being to a beatific ſtate: a lively ſenſe of theſe mercies can alone be effectually expreſſed by the general tenor of our thoughts and actions, which ſhould uniformly conſpire to proclaim our reverence for the Great Author from whom they were diſpenſed.

The next object of our conſideration is the peculiar advantages ariſing from the formation of the human frame, as relative to its conſtruction and the uniform performance of its organiſed functions. From the moſt curſory view of our corporeal mechaniſm, it is evident that "we are fearfully and wonderfully made;" and in a contemplative mind it cannot fail to excite aſtoniſhment, that a ſtructure connected by ſuch various and tender ligaments ſhould remain unimpaired for even a ſhort period of time; as the ſlighteſt derangement of the moſt inconſiderable of the vital qualities would prove ſufficient to ſubvert the ſtability of the whole corporeal ſyſtem. That ſuch a complicated fabric ſhould be ſo long ſuſtained, and preſerved from receiving any material injury or violent concuſſion, notwithſtanding it is ſurrounded with inſtruments of danger, and beſet with circumſtances tending to enſnare its ſafety, and haſten its diſſolution, can only be reconciled by the firm belief of an overruling Providence, and conſequent perpetual efficient influence.

The various incidental diſeaſes of the human body, when no phyſical cauſes can be aſſigned for their attacks, may, and ought to be regarded as tokens of approaching diſſolution, or as checks for too great a ſhare of temporal ſecurity; as their conflicts often produce the moſt ſalutary effects, by conducing to future ſalubrity of conſtitution, or by awakening contrition, conſpiring to a healthful temperature of mind. The natural decay which the encroachments

ments of age, and the common ravages of time, produce, ſerve the double purpoſe of warning our departure hence; and thereby enabling us to prepare for a more permanent ſtate of exiſtence.

As inhabitants of this terreſtrial globe, our conſtruction is wiſely adapted to our condition, and evidently beſt ſuited to the enjoyment of the various bleſſings with which this our mortal ſtate abounds. It appears from the erect poſition of the human form, that Providence graciouſly ordained that ſituation to endue man, as the only being enlightened by reaſon, with the power of contemplating his diffuſive works. If our conſtruction had compelled us to the neceſſity of a prone poſture like the quadruped tribes, in vain would the beauties of an extenſive horizon have preſented themſelves to our view, in vain would the hemiſphere of the ſtarry firmament, and more glorious ſolar and lunar luminaries, have tranſmitted their radiant luſtre, which we now behold with admiration and wonder, and, in their reſpective orbs, trace the omnipotence of their divine ſource.

The ſymmetry which is ſo tranſcendently diſplayed in the ſtructure of the human frame proclaims the exquiſite ſkill of the Supreme Architect, as in its various parts there appears neither defect or redundancy, the whole being ſo compacted as to form a perfect piece of mechaniſm.

To the combination of perfections already ſpecified, thoſe may with propriety be added that conduce to the nutriment, refreſhment, and other adventitious benefits annexed to human exiſtence; ſuch as the powers of reſpiration, digeſtion, and ſleep. The importance of theſe functions, and the regularity of their operations, are proportioned to our various neceſſities and temperaments, and ſo accorded as to be performed independently of the will; which manifeſts the wiſdom and mercy of our bounteous Creator, whoſe efficient protection invariably continues from the natal to the mortal hour!

After having thus ſurveyed the gracious proviſion made for our accommodation as animal beings, ſubject not only to decay but diſſolution, and alſo the diſtinguiſhing qualities of our immortal part, which qualifies us for the hope, expectation, and enjoyment of an eternal inheritance, it may not be improper to ſubjoin ſome reflections on that claſs of bleſſings, derived from the joint concurrence of mental and corporeal attachments, which conſtitute the moſt eſſential comforts ſocial life affords. In this extenſive ſphere how various are the relative attachments! how numerous the claims of duty and friendſhip! In the various ties of kindred and congenial aſſociation, how powerful and numerous are the bands that cement each party in one common union of intereſt and ſentiment! all its branches forming one compact of harmony and peace, mutually depending on, and ſupporting each other. In this circle of terreſtrial enjoyments, all thoſe comforts may be ranked which flow from the various relative connexions of parents and children, huſbands and wives, maſters and ſervants, friends and neighbours; which may be extended to every, the moſt diſtant object, by diffuſing general good-will, and thereby conſtituting a perfect ſyſtem of unbounded philanthropy.

As the means of rendering ſocial intercourſe leſs ſubject to the fatal effects of fraud and ſedulous machinations, the beneficent Creator of the Univerſe has ſtamped a certain degree of peculiarity on each individual, invariably to mark the identity of figure, countenance, voice, and other material diſtinctions, which was wiſely ordained to prove an antidote againſt the encroachments

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on property, perſonal deception, and other important conſequences. If it were not for theſe characteriſtic features, the concerns of the world could not be executed either with repoſe or ſucceſs; yet ſuch is the depravity of human nature, that its corrupt propenſities often counteract thoſe meaſures that were inſtituted for its advantage and effectual preſervation.

From theſe various circumſtances already ſpecified, and from the general conſequence of things, it unqueſtionably appears, that Providence ſuperintends the whole arrangement of our temporal, as well as our eternal concerns; and attends to the moſt minute of our individual, combined, and relative neceſſities: the conſideration of this cheering belief ſhould diſſolve every unſtable hope, founded on ſelf-confidence or human ſagacity; and conſequently inſpire us with reliance on his aid, and faith in his promiſes. That your ladyſhip reſts on theſe never failing ſources of comfort is the conſolation of your faithful

EUGENIA.

LETTER III.

From the ſame to the ſame.

I AM convinced your ladyſhip will readily acknowledge, that the moral ſurvey of the human ſpecies naturally leads to a comparative view of thoſe animals which form the regular gradation from man, down to thoſe beings which conſtitute the loweſt term of exiſtence in the brute creation. In theſe varied and beautiful ſubjects for contemplation we find the defect of reaſon amply ſupplied by the uniform operations of inſtinct, the impulſes of whoſe active principles are unerring in their effect, though they are circumſcribed in their modes of execution. The liberal proviſion made by the beneficent Creator for the various neceſſities of every inhabitant of the terraqueous globe, and whole animal genera, reſpecting the formation of their corporeal ſtructure, local convenience, bodily preſervation, ſuſtenance, and every other requiſite bleſſing, clearly proves that his providence has not only placed man, but alſo every other being, in the ſtate and condition beſt ſuited to the nature of their exiſtence; to which their faculties are perfectly adapted, and in which, their proper ſphere, they are peculiarly protected by divine ſupport.

As the Supreme Architect in moſt of his works gradually unfolds his omnipotent emanations throughout the whole arcana of nature, his operations appear progreſſive in the ſhades that form the varied tints of animal exiſtence; as in every genus there is not only a common characteriſtic, but a regular gradation of congruous qualities, which deciſively aſcertain the diſtinct ſpecies; and alſo between every genus there ſeems to be an intermediate claſs of animals, to ſerve the purpoſe of collaterally connecting the ſcale of being, which is ſo ſkilfully blended and compacted, as to form a perfect animated ſyſtem.

The next claſs of animals after man, which preſent themſelves to our conſideration, is the ape genus, which comprehends the baboon and monkey tribes; this numerous race are all termed Anthropomorphous, which ſignifies their bearing ſome reſemblance to the human form: this ſimilitude is to be underſtood as relative only to the conſtruction of their feet, which ſerve the purpoſes of hands in the operations of eating, climbing, or carrying any thing; in ſome ſpecies to the flat formation of the nails; and in others to the reſemblance of the actions reſulting merely from the organiſation of the parts, not from any degree of ſuperior ſagacity, or proximity to reaſon; as in the extent and quality of their

inſtinctive

inſtinctive faculties they are inferior to many ſpecies of the brute creation.

From the teſtimony of the beſt authors, it appears that the term ape properly belongs to thoſe animals who have no tails, whoſe faces are flat, whoſe teeth, feet, and hands reſemble thoſe of the human ſpecies; and who, like man, walk erect on two feet; from this definition it is evident there are but three races of animals to whom this generic appellation with propriety is annexed; which are, the orang-outang, wild man of the wood or pongo; the pigmy; and the gibbon.

The orang-outang ſpecies ſeems to comprehend a ſecond claſs of animals of an inferior ſize, diſtinguiſhed by the name of jocko; it therefore will be neceſſary to blend the hiſtory of theſe animals, as they have many kindred qualities and individual ſimilarities; the difference in their magnitude being the principal characteriſtic by which they vary.

ORANG-OUTANG, OR PONGO.

The largeſt of theſe animals, denominated pongo, is exactly formed and proportioned like a man; and in ſtature often attains the height of ſix feet; his face bears a deformed reſemblance to the human countenance; his ears are like thoſe of a man; the hair on his head longer than on the body; his eyes hollow; and his jaws very much projected; his viſage, ears, and hands are of a ſwarthy hue, and deſtitute of hair; the hind parts of his body are covered with dun, red, or black ſhaggy hair; his neck is very ſhort, and ſhoulders much elevated; he always walks erect on his hind-feet, and uſually in that poſition claſps his hands to the nape of his neck.

Theſe animals have not a carnivorous, but a frugivorous appetite; as they entirely ſubſiſt on fruit, nuts, and other vegetable productions that they find in the woods they inhabit, where they ſleep in the trees, and form a kind of habitation of the branches to ſhelter them from the rain. They frequently traverſe the foreſt in great bodies, armed with large pieces of wood, with which they have courage to attack the elephant, which flies diſmayed at their aſſault; they alſo kill negroes whom they chance to meet, and ſeize women, to whom they are paſſionately attached: they have been ſometimes known to convey girls, of eight or ten years of age, to the ſummit of high trees, without being ſtopped in their career, as their great natural ſtrength requires the exertions of many men to oppoſe their ſingle efforts.

The pongoes are of ſuch a tractable nature when taken young, that, by proper meaſures, they are ſo far domeſticated as to ſit at table, and perform the common functions of life by the ſlighteſt token from their maſter; as they can even uſe a ſpoon, or fork, drink out of a cup and ſaucer, and, by various familiar means, ſuſtain a friendly intercourſe with the human ſpecies, to whom, when thus trained, they offer no injury. They alſo often attain to the performance of uſeful employs, ſuch as pounding rice, carrying water, or turning ſpits: though ſimple in their diet, they are not averſe to ſtrong liquors, but prefer milder libations; they often cry like human beings, and appear attached to their keepers.

Theſe extraordinary beings often aſſemble around the fires the wild Indians kindle in the woods; but as they are deſtitute of every degree of provident intellect, they neglect to renew the fuel, therefore retire when the flame expires, as moſt probably the luminous appearance is their only attractive motive. When one of the pongoes dies, the ſurvivors cover his body with branches and leaves of

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Orang Outang.

trees: this ſpecies of animals, from their great corporeal ſtrength, are never taken alive, but in an infant ſtate; they are of a ſolitary yet docile nature, of a grave diſpoſition, but agile in their motions, and unqueſtionably the moſt tractable of the ape genus; they are only found in the Iſle of Borneo, and the interior parts of Africa.

THE JOCKO.

The jocko is a native of the ſame regions as the pongo; and as they chiefly differ in ſize, the former being three-fourths leſs in dimenſions, they are moſt probably only varieties of the ſame ſpecies, and conſequently have the ſame habitudes and propenſities. Theſe animals, both male and female, ſo nearly reſemble the human ſpecies in the conſtruction of their bodies, and general tendency of their actions, that in fact they ſeem defective only in the article of ſpeech.

It having been alleged by many travellers that the orang-outang could ſpeak if he were properly inſtructed, and ſeveral able naturaliſts have treated the ſubject undeciſively, I think it proper to produce profeſſor Camper's teſtimony on this important ſubject. After an anatomical deſcription of the apparent organs of ſpeech in the orang-outang, as well as other branches of the monkey tribe, the learned author above cited gives it as his opinion that apes are not conſtructed to modulate the voice like the human ſpecies. The cauſe which he aſſigns for this aſſertion is, that the air paſſing by the rima glottides is immediately loſt in the ventricle or ventricles of the neck, and conſequently returns from thence without any force, or melodious cadence within the throat and mouth, which bears evident proof of their incapacity to attain the powers of ſpeech.

Theſe extraordinary animals in their conſtruction and aptitudes ſeem to form the ſhade between man and the brute genera; yet, by manifeſting no ſuperior degree of inſtinct, are far ſurpaſſed by many of the animal tribes, as they are only endued with an imitative faculty, which enables them to copy the human modes of action, without being actuated by any motives approaching to rationality.

The greater part of the negroes and ſavage inhabitants of the native regions where the orang-outang and jocko are found imagine thoſe animals are a foreign nation who have taken poſſeſſion of their territories, and aſcribe their ſilence to their fear of being compelled to laborious ſervices. It is a probable conjecture that theſe wonderful beings gave riſe to the poetic fiction concerning ſatyrs and ſylvan deities, though ſome authors think they were a kind of monkey with tails.

THB PIGMY.

The pigmy forms the ſecond rank in the ape genus; this animal is about a foot and a half in height; walks erect on two feet; has a flattiſh face, and ears like thoſe of the human ſpecies; its body is about the ſize of a cat; the upper part is of an olive brown, the under part of a yellowiſh hue; its nails are flat; its buttocks bare; and its poſture, when walking, erect.

Theſe animals are of a mild diſpoſition, and very tractable in their nature: in their wild ſtate they bite deſperately when they are provoked, and commit great ravages in gardens and other cultivated grounds; as they ſubſiſt on herbs, grain, fruit, and inſects, they uſually go in large troops to make their deſtructive depredations, and, on theſe occaſions, warily appoint a ſentinel, who is ſtationed on an eminence, and thereby

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is enabled to give warning of danger, by ſcreams or other tokens, which cauſes the whole flock to retreat precipitately.

The pigmies generally live in caverns, and are often taken by means of ſtrong liquors being placed as a bait in their receſſes, with which they are inebriated, and are eaſily ſubdued when they are abſorbed in ſleep. The females of this ſpecies bring forth four or five young at a birth; and with wonderful alacrity jump from branch to branch of trees, on the ſlighteſt omen of danger, with their offspring on their back. Theſe animals are found in Aſia Minor, Arabia, Upper Egypt, and the northern parts of Africa.

THE GIBBON, OR LONG-ARMED APE.

This animal is the laſt tribe of the genuine ape race, and from the diſproportionate length of its arms appears erect when it walks on its four feet; it has a flat ſwarthy face, ſurrounded with grey hairs, the eyes large, and ſunk in a deep concavity; the nails on the hands are flat, on the feet long; its buttocks are bare; and the hair on the body of a black hue and rough texture. In Sir Aſhton Lever's Muſeum there is one of theſe animals in fine preſervation. This ſpecies is a female, and not three feet in height, though it is probable the ſpecies differ in dimenſions, and that many grow to the ſize of men.

Pennant mentions a variety of this ſpecies of animals, which he deſcribes as more elegant in conſtruction; the face, ears, crown of the head, feet, and hands were black, and the reſt of the body and arms covered with hair of a ſilvery hue: this ſubject was three feet high, good natured, playful, and inoffenſive in its manners.

There is alſo a leſſer long-armed ape, which is noticed by ſome naturaliſts, and deſcribed as being of a brown and grey colour: theſe ſeveral animals are mild, and tractable in their nature, and ſubſiſt on leaves, fruit, and bark of trees: they are found in great abundance in various parts of the Eaſt Indies; but are moſt common in the interior foreſts in Bengal, Malacca, Sumatra, and the Molucca iſles.

MAGOT, OR BARBARY APE.

Having thus briefly enumerated the ſeveral varieties of the ape ſpecies, I ſhall proceed to remark there is an animal called the magot, or Barbary ape, which ſeems to form an intermediate ſpecies between the genuine ape and the baboon tribes. The magot differs from the ape by having a long muzzle and large canine teeth; and from the baboon by having no actual tail; though it has an exuberance of ſkin which bears that appearance. This animal has a long viſage, reſembling that of the dog ſpecies; ears like the human, and ſtrong canine teeth; it has cheek pouches, and large calloſities on its buttocks; the hair on the upper part of the body is of a greeniſh brown, on the belly of a dirty pale yellow hue; its height about four feet, and its uſual poſture is not erect, though it can walk on its hind feet.

This ſpecies are very ferocious, miſchievous, and untractable; yet, by harſh means, are taught to perform many entertaining feats and geſtures, notwithſtanding, in their general diſpoſition, they are of a more ſullen temperament than the other branches of this genus; they are found not only in Barbary, but in various other countries on the old continent; ſuch as many parts of India, and in all the African regions, excepting Egypt: ſome alſo have been diſcovered in Gibraltar, but in no other of the Spaniſh dominions.

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Engraved for the Lady's Magazine.

Long-arm'd Ape.

THE GREAT BABOON.

The baboon ſpecies, in their characteriſtic qualities, reſemble the human race in no other particular than the formation of their hands; as in every other part of their ſtructure they have the appearance of beaſts, and alſo the manners of the moſt ferocious brutes: and indeed they exceed every other animal in their inſatiable appetites and depraved actions, which render them general objects of deteſtation.

Thoſe animals to which the generic term of baboon is annexed comprehends all thoſe who have ſhort tails, long faces, broad high muzzles, large canine teeth, and calloſities on the buttocks.

In this ſpecies there are varieties, not only in colour but ſize, ſome being about five feet in height, and others of an inferior altitude: I ſhall therefore give the deſcription of a fine ſpecimen of the great baboon contained in the Leverian Muſeum. This animal has hazel eyes; ſmall naked ears; canine face of a very thick conſtruction; middle of the forehead and face deſtitute of hair, and of a bright vermillion hue; tip of the noſe of the ſame colour, and terminating truncated like the ſwine kind; ſides of the noſe broadly and obliquely ribbed, and of a bright violet tint; the aperture of the mouth very ſmall; the cheeks, throat, and beard (which is like a goat's) yellow; the hair on the forehead is long and black, and, by reverting, forms a kind of pointed creſt. The head, arms, and legs, are covered with ſhort hair of a yellow and black intermingled hue; the breaſt is clothed with long whitiſh yellow hairs; and the ſhoulders with long brown hair. The nails are flat; the feet and hands black; the buttocks bare; and the ſurrounding ſpace of a bright purple hue; this animal is five feet high, and forms a beautiful, yet tremendous appearance.

From various teſtimonies of the moſt reſpectable travellers and authors, theſe animals are deſcribed as being endued with ſuch a great portion of ſtrength, and miſchievous intention, as to require cloſe confinement, which they often, by the moſt violent efforts, ſtrive to evade. Their diſpoſition is ſo ferocious and incorrigible, and their actions ſo filthy and diſguſting, they are never effectually tamed; and, from the ravages they commit in their ſtate of liberty, are very formidable to the inhabitants of their native regions. The cry of theſe animals in ſome reſpects reſembles the roaring of a lion, which ſeems congenial to the general tendency of their fierce nature.

The baboons, like the other tribes of the ape genus, are frugivorous, as they chiefly ſubſiſt on fruit, roots, and grain; they alſo eat eggs, and can ſwallow meat, but never in a raw ſtate; and when they can get wine or brandy, drink it with great avidity. Theſe animals walk generally on four feet, and often aſſemble in troops for the purpoſe of robbing gardens; theſe depredations they manage with great dexterity, as they place ſentinels at a diſtance, and throw the fruit from hand to hand over the walls. The female of this ſpecies brings forth but one at a birth, which they ſuckle and carry in their arms like the human race. The male baboon is ſo vicious in his nature, and ſo fond of women, it is dangerous for the female ſex to frequent ſolitary paths in the regions where theſe animals abound. Theſe formidable branches of the brute creation are chiefly found in Lybia, Arabia, and ſome of the moſt ſouthern parts of Africa and India.

THE MANDRILL, OR RIBBED-NOSE BABOON.

This animal is of a very difgufting appearance, and equally depraved in his actions and propenfities, though lefs ferocious than the baboon already defcribed. His face is of a violet colour; his nofe long, and compreffed obliquely on each fide; the ears, as well as the palms of the hand and foles of the feet, are bare. The hair on the body is long, and of a reddifh brown hue, and grey upon the breaft and belly, and fometimes dufky, mottled with yellow; the length from nofe to tail about two feet; they have cheek pouches, and callofities on the buttocks of a blood colour; alfo canine teeth. They ufually fit erect, and walk on all fours; are reprefented as being good natured, but not playful; they are alfo reported to weep and groan like the human fpecies, and to have an infatiable paffion for women. Thefe animals are found on the gold coaft, and in fome of the other fouthern African regions.

I fhall next proceed to the defcription of fome particular fpecies of baboons, of which there is but a very imperfect hiftory; fuch as the wood baboon, frequently denominated the man of the wood; the yellow baboon; the cinereous baboon; baboon with a bluifh face; the brown baboon; the little baboon; and the crefted baboon; fpceimens of moft of which are in Sir Afhton Lever's invaluable mufeum.

THE WOOD BABOON.

This fpecies have a canine-formed face, with a gloffy fkin of a black hue; the hands and feet are naked, and covered with fkin of a fimilar colour and texture; the body is clothed uniformly with long hair, mottled with black and tawny: the nails are white; and the animal, when erect, about three feet in height; the tail about three inches long. Thefe kinds of baboons are natives of Guinea.

THE YELLOW BABOON.

This animal very nearly refembles the wood baboon, except by having hairy hands, and being about a foot lefs in height; they are probably inhabitants of the fame regions.

THE CINEREOUS BABOON.

This kind of baboon has a dufky face, pale brown beard, crown mottled with yellow, and its body and limbs covered with hair of an afh or cinereous colour.

THE BLUE-FACE BABOON.

This animal has a face of a bluifh caft; two very broad flat fore teeth; long hairs over each eye; a tuft of hair beyond each ear; a pale brown beard; the hair on the body a compound of black, afh, and ruft colour; the height about three feet.

THE BROWN BABOON.

This fpecies is reprefented to have a face of a dirty white hue; pointed ears; a large broad nofe; fhort hairs round the face; the colour of the upper part of the body brown, of the under cinereous or afh.

THE LITTLE BABOON.

The little baboon obtains that appellation from the circumftance of not being bigger than a fquirrel, according to Linnæus's defcription; though fome naturalifts affert it is the fize of a cat. This fpecies has a roundifh head, projecting mouth, naked round ears, thumb not diftant from the fingers, colour of the hair yellow tipt with black; the face of a brown

brown hue; the tail not an inch long, and the buttocks covered with hair: theſe animals are natives of India, and are deſcribed as being a very lively branch of the baboon tribe.

THE CRESTED BABOON.

This animal has very long hairs on the crown of its head, and alſo on its cheeks, of a duſky hue and diſhevelled form; the breaſt is of a whitiſh colour; and the other parts of the body and limbs covered with black long hair; the face and feet black and naked; the tail ſlender, and about ſeven inches long; the length of the whole animal about two feet. Theſe kind of baboons are inhabitants of Africa.

THE MAIMON, OR PIG-TAILED BABOON.

As almoſt between every tribe of animals there appears an intervening ſpecies to form a gradual proceſs in the operations of nature, the maimon, or pig-tailed baboon, ſeems to conſtitute the ſhade between the baboon and monkey kinds, by participating of the nature of both, as he bears ſome ſimilitude to the former by the thickneſs and largeneſs of his muzzle and ſhort curvical tail, and to the latter by the ſmallneſs of his dimenſions, and tractability of his diſpoſition. This animal is a native of Sumatra and Japan, and of ſo docile a nature as to be taught ſeveral diverting geſtures and tricks. It has a pointed face, deſtitute of hair, and of a ſwarthy hue; hazel eyes; ears reſembling the human; two ſharp canine teeth; hair on the crown of the head duſky, on the limbs and body brown inclining to aſh colour; the fingers black; the nails of a long and flat conſtruction; thumbs on the hind feet very long, and attached to the neareſt toe by a broad membrane; the dimenſions of the tail four inches, and exactly in form like that of a pig, and almoſt naked; the bare ſpaces on the rump red; and the length of the animal, from head to tail, about twenty-two inches.

I hope your ladyſhip is not yet weary of the minute deſcriptions I have already given of ſome of the numerous members of the ape genera, as there are yet other branches remaining for me to diſcuſs, which are comprehended in a claſs denominated baboons with longer tails. If it did not bear the appearance of impiety and preſumption, we ſhould be too apt to inveigh againſt the diſguſting forms and deteſtable manners of theſe ferocious brutes; from which we are effectually reſtrained, by reflecting they were created by the ſame Omniſcient Power who made every other animated being; therefore, no doubt, were ſo conſtructed for ſome wiſe purpoſe inſcrutible to our finite judgment. Let this conſideration inſpire you with patient attention, and awaken in you a deſire to be informed of the other claſſes of this genus of animals; which I will deſcribe as conciſely as neceſſary perſpicuity will permit.

BABOONS WITH LONGER TAILS.

DOG-FACED BABOON.

This animal has a long thick noſe, covered with a ſmooth red ſkin; ſmall eyes; pointed ears, concealed in the hair; head of a large and flat conſtruction; the hair on the ſides of the head, and fore part of the body, very long and ſhaggy, and of a grey and olive brinded hue; that on the top and hind part of the head, limbs, and hinder part of the body, very ſhort; the hands and feet of a duſky hue; the nails on the fore feet flat, on the hind like a dog's; the limbs of a ſtrong and thick con-

ſtruction; the buttocks bare, and covered with a ſkin of a blood hue; the tail not quite the length of the body, and uſually carried erect.

Theſe animals inhabit the moſt torrid regions of Africa and Aſia, and have ſuch deteſtable propenſities and depraved manners as to render the recital not only painful, but unneceſſary; I ſhall therefore ſay no more on the ſubject, than that they aſſemble in numerous bodies to rob gardens and commit other depredations, which make them formidable to the inhabitants of the regions they infeſt.

THE URSINE BABOON.

This ſpecies have a large head, and long thick noſe; ſhort ears; the crown of the head covered with long upright hairs; the part of the head above the forehead prominent, and terminating in a kind of ridge; the body uniformly covered with long duſky hair; the body thick and ſtrong; the limbs ſhort, and the tail half the length of the body; the nails flat and round; and the buttocks of a red hue. This animal, when erect, is the height of a middle-ſized man. This ſpecies inhabit the Cape of Good Hope, are very numerous, and repair in large bodies to the mountains, where, when they are purſued, they conceal themſelves in the faſtneſſes. On any attack they make an univerſal formidable howl, after which they retreat and keep ſilence. It is reported they ſcarcely ever deſcend to the plains. When they pillage the gardens, they appoint a ſentinel to enſure their ſafety; and when they have gained the object of their purſuit, amply fill their cheek-pouches, which prove a magazine for the gratification of their future neceſſities.

Theſe animals in a ſtate of confinement are tolerably tame, but when they are at liberty, on the ſlighteſt provocation, commit the moſt revengeful and cruel outrages; they are ſo ſtrong as to be able to ſubdue the ſtouteſt man, which makes them very noxious to the human ſpecies: they are named urſine, from their reſemblance to bears.

THE MOTTLED BABOON.

This animal, by M. de Buffon, is denominated "the baboon properly ſo called." It is deſcribed to have a noſe covered with a duſky red ſkin, the hair on the head, neck, ſhoulders, and breaſt, very long; in other parts ſhorter; the hue a mixture of tawny, black, and brown, which produces a mottled effect; the feet are duſky; the buttocks naked, and the general appearance of the animal diſpleaſing, which is perfectly accordant to its manners, as they are equally deteſtable as thoſe of the former kind. The height, when ſitting upright, about three or four feet. From the ſpecimen from which this deſcription was taken being defective in point of tail, as it only meaſured ſeven inches, it is difficult to determine whether it ſhould be claſſed in the long or ſhort-tailed tribes, or as an intermediate kind; but as Pennant ſeems to incline to the belief of its belonging to the former, I have adopted his arrangement. Theſe animals have nails on the thumbs, and crooked blunt claws on the toes.

Buffon deſcribes a variety of this ſpecies that he calls the little baboon, which Schreber and Pennant appear to conſider as the ſame animal, only differing in ſize and age.

THE LION-TAILED BABOON.

This ſpecies has a long canine face, deſtitute of hair, and of a duſky colour; the males have a very large hoary beard, the females one of a brown hue; large canine teeth; the body covered with black hair, and

and the belly clothed with hair of a lighter caſt; the nails on the fingers and toes are flat; the tail terminates with a tuft of hair; and the dimenſions of the whole animal are ſimilar to thoſe of a middle-ſized dog.

Pennant aſſerts, that this ſpecies of baboon is the ſame as the ouanderou deſcribed by M. de Buffon; which account being taken from a mutilated ſpecimen, the latter claſſed it with the ſhort-tailed baboons: the deſcription of the animals are ſo ſimilar, there can remain no doubt of their identity: I ſhall therefore ſubjoin ſome obſervations on the propenſities of his ſpecies.

Theſe animals are natives of Ceylon, Malabar, and other ſouthern regions of India; in their wild ſtate they are ſo ferocious, they require to be confined in iron cages; but when taken very young, by proper meaſures become tractable. The Indians, who take great delight in inſtructing theſe animals, pretend that the monkey tribes ſhow great deference to the baboons, on account of their ſuperior gravity and intelligent powers.

BEARDED MEN-MONKEYS.

This ſpecies are natives of Guinea: they are black, with long white beards: their height is about two feet; and their ſkins bear a great price.

Theſe animals form the laſt claſs in the baboon tribe; I ſhall therefore cloſe the diſpleaſing review of a ſet of beings, which, in ſome common actions, approach to the operations of human nature; and in others, are ſo depraved, as to be inferior in merit to the moſt ferocious brutes.

Even in theſe, the leaſt engaging of the animal genera, we can clearly diſcern the ample proviſion made by Providence for their convenience and preſervation; and at the ſame time ought to bear in grateful remembrance, that theſe and other quadrupeds, diſguſting and hurtful in their nature, are uſually placed at ſuch a diſtance from populous ſituations as to ſecure the ſafety of mankind in civiliſed countries from the inroads of their ſavage depredations. This conſideration, I am convinced, will operate powerfully on your ladyſhip's mind, as your ideas ever tend to pointing out the perfections of the Deity, by a due reflection on the wonders manifeſt in his works; and alſo by your laudable zeal in his ſervice, and good-will to your fellow-creatures, you act conſiſtently with the beſt wiſhes that can be offered for your improvement and perſeverance by your faithful friend,

EUGENIA.

(To be continued.)

EMILY VERONNE;

Or, the PERFIDIOUS FRIEND:

A NOVEL.

(Continued from Vol. XXX. p. 547.)

THE next day ſhe ventured, at all events, to go to the ruins, taking a circuitous route to avoid diſcovery; as the park-keeper, or other of the domeſtics, who might chance to ſee her continually purſuing the ſame path, would no doubt think ſhe had ſome particular motive for ſo doing. On her way thither, a favorite ſpaniel of Norton's (left at the caſtle) overtook her, and expreſſed the moſt extravagant ſigns of joy at ſuch a meeting. "Ah!" ſighed ſhe, "poor deſerted creature! he who uſed to be ſo much delighted at your attachment to me is now many miles away: the careſſes you have received from him——ah! much I fear you will never receive the like more." She read the inſcription on his collar:—tears guſhed into her eyes—the beloved name—his faithful animal ſeeking protection from

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one who ſcarce dared look at him—the idea was diſtreſſing—ſhe gave vent to the feelings of her boſom by a flood of tears; but recollection told her, even then ſome one might be watching her actions: ſhe therefore collected her bewildered ſenſes, and hurried away; the ſagacious animal following her, having apparently imbibed a reciprocal attachment with his maſter.

The wind blew cool and hollow through the faded many-coloured woods, which compelled quick motion neceſſary, as ſhe might not feel its effects. She ſoon reached the appointed ſpot, where Suſan was already waiting. After mutual ſalutations, the converſation naturally turned on their friend Lucius; Suſan informing her Mr. Norton had received ſome intimation of ſome connection of a private nature with a domeſtic at the caſtle; "and though," added Suſan, "he did not appear to credit it, I know it hurt him much; for in ſome converſation he had with my mother, I overheard him ſay, 'If Lucius, now my only ſupport, is ſo imprudent, all my high-raiſed hopes and expectations are vaniſhed;—but the Almighty has, I hope, endowed him with a better underſtanding." Emily here ſtarted, and interrupted her diſcourſe, thinking ſhe heard a noiſe as of ſome one coming; as even the agitation of the trees, occaſioned by the wind, alarmed her for fear it might be the vile Belac, or ſome of his diſſipated companions, well knowing they paid no regard to the dictates of humanity or reaſon, ſo as they gratified their own lawleſs paſſions. Emily then related every particular concerning him to Suſan, who conſoled and adviſed her as well as ſhe poſſibly could, promiſing to exert her utmoſt endeavours in her intereſt, and likewiſe to conceal all knowledge (though contrary to her own inclinations) from her parents: then giving her a letter ſhe had that morning received from her brother, Emily impatiently broke open the ſeal, and read a few lines, informing her of his arrival in London, and other unintereſting incidents, the hurry and confuſion he was engaged in, &c. ending, as it began, with the utmoſt tenderneſs imagination can conceive, breathing through every word the ardency of his immoveable affection. This freſh inſtance of his love enlivened her drooping ſpirits, and in no little degree contributed to heighten the natural vivacity of Suſan's diſpoſition, who, with a ſmile of tenderneſs on her blooming countenance, uttered, "My dear Emily, you cannot conceive how much I am charmed with your ſincerity and goodneſs to my poor brother; you are indeed a faſcinating girl; I don't wonder at his anxiety on leaving you."—"And you," replied Emily, "are a pleaſing flatterer; I don't wonder at his partiality for you." Suſan replied in a ſuitable manner, when a ſhort interval of ſilence enſued, during which each were indulging their own imaginations, oft more ſatisfactory than the moſt ſpirited converſation. Emily ſoon betrayed the ſubject of her contemplations, by repeating the following lines of Pope:

———"Oft do I penſive walk
Through lonely plains, and through the ſilent grove;
As if the ſilent grove and lonely plains,
That knew my pleaſures, could relieve my pains.
I view the grotto, once the ſcene of love,
The rocks around, the hanging roofs above;
That charm'd me more, with native moſs o'ergrown,
Than Phrygian marble, or the Parian ſtone:
I find the ſhades that veil'd our joys before;
But Lucius gone, thoſe ſhades delight no more."

"Emily," replied Suſan, "you are bleſſed with ſuch a retentive memory—

mory—how fortunate it is! I read, certainly; I think it improves and refines the underſtanding, therefore eſſentially neceſſary to ſuch a poor hum-drum as myſelf; but I never can remember any particular paſſages applicable to any ſubject I am converſing on." At this moment, the dog, who before had remained unnoticed, jumped barking from the brambles, and claimed Suſan's attention. Emily begged her to take him home with her, where he would be well treated, without ſubjecting herſelf to any ſuſpicion ſhould ſhe be too officious concerning him. Suſan readily conſented to her requeſt; and after informing her that her ſiſter Jeſſe was gone to Mrs. Gregory's, they reluctantly ſeparated, each haſting to their reſpective homes, knowing they would be inquired after at tea. Emily was more compoſed than ſhe had been for ſome time, though that compoſure was not of long duration, as the colonel's not returning at his appointed time, ſhe feared they might be preparing to embark without again coming to the caſtle. This was one ſource of uneaſineſs; but what tended much more to her diſcompoſure was the baron's relapſing to his former ſeverity, ſcarcely deigning to notice her in Thereſa's preſence; and if they were accidentally together, he would fix his eyes ſtedfaſtly on her face for ſome minutes; then ſome incoherent phraſe would eſcape his lips; a tear (in ſpite of his utmoſt efforts to repreſs it) would burſt from his hollow eye; he could not conceal his emotion. This convinced Emily, however untimed his behaviour was, he was actuated only by love for Thereſa, who, in the mean time, was on the rack of ſuſpence to know the nature and ſincerity of Norton's pretenſions for Emily, which ſhe had ſuch convincing proofs of as exiſting, though ſhe thought it moſt adviſeable to conceal all knowledge of it a little longer: even if ſhe had not, Emily evaded all her queſtions with an indifference few in thoſe affairs could aſſume.

Belac thinking her incorrigible, determined for a ſhort time to relinquiſh the purſuit, which in fact he was compelled to do; as Edward Norton himſelf, and ſeveral others of their diſſipated aſſociates, were gone on a tour round the North of England; not to view and admire the wonderous works of nature, to gain what uſeful information they could, but merely to drive from one ſcene of gaiety to another, in a giddy riotous manner, making themſelves appear truly ridiculous in the eyes of mankind, at leaſt thoſe who poſſeſs any degree of ſeriouſneſs and ſobriety, madly plunging from one exceſs of wickedneſs to another, as if the wealth they have to ſupport their unbounded extravagance and folly was ſent them for no other purpoſe than as a ſanction for their vices. Were ſuch thoughtleſs beings to allow themſelves a few moments ſerious reflection, one would think it impoſſible for them to be ſo deaf to the remonſtrances of reaſon as to perſiſt in their folly; to think their property waſted, their conſtitutions impaired, their reputations deſtroyed, and, more than all, their eternal ſalvation endangered, ſhould the deſtroyer of mankind let fly his unerring dart, and, in the midſt of all their ſins, hurry them to the darkſome caverns of the tomb. How dreadful is ſuch a conſideration; and yet how daily do we witneſs the young, the gay, the profligate ſons of vanity, thus have their thread of exiſtence cut off, and all their high-raiſed ſchemes in this world for ever terminated. Emily pitied the infatuated Belac; ſhe even ſometimes wiſhed he had a friend capable of adviſing him to relinquiſh his folly; though, in all probability, advice, howſoever perſuaſive it might

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have been, would have had no effect on him. All the comfort ſhe derived from his abſence was wandering, without fear of moleſtation, o'er the grounds, where autumn now began to ſhow its ravages.

'On the fading many-coloured woods,
Shade deep'ning over ſhade, the country round
Embrown; a crowded umbrage, duſk, and dun,
Of every hue, from wan-declining green
To ſooty dark.'

This being the time, as the admirable Thomſon ſo juſtly ſays,

'For thoſe whom wiſdom and whom nature charm
To ſteal themſelves from the degenerate crowd,
And ſoar above this little ſcene of things;
To tread low-thoughted vice beneath their feet;
To ſooth the throbbing paſſions into peace,
And woo lone Quiet in her ſilent walks.—
Thus ſolitary and in penſive guiſe,
Oft did ſhe wander o'er the ruſſet plains,
And through the ſadden'd grove.'

One day, in one of her lonely rambles, her thoughts deeply abſorbed on the abſent Norton, ſhe was arouſed from her reverie by the ſound of horſes' feet: ſhe ſtarted with fear, knowing how far diſtant ſhe was from the caſtle; but turning round, to her inexpreſſible delight, ſaw the colonel and his ſervant. He ſoon came up with her, and, in his uſual lively manner, aſked her how ſhe had ſpent her time ſince Norton had been gone; fearing her health was on the decline, by her pale languid appearance; adding, with a ſignificant ſmile, " I ſuppoſe an uneaſy ſenſation of your heart has occaſioned the change in your looks: but, Emily, without joking, I have not very pleaſing intelligence; we muſt leave England ſooner than I expected; but your favourite, Mr. Norton, ſhall have a few hours allowed him, juſt to arrange his private affairs with you, before he goes." The laſt words were as a reſtorative to her ſinking ſpirits. The colonel, ſeeing her emotion, alighted from his foaming ſteed, and conſigned the care of him to his ſervant, deſiring him to proceed to the caſtle; begging Emily to accept of his arm, ſaying, " Now I will be proxy for my friend: come, let us retire to that ruſtic ſeat under yon' oak, till you have recovered your ſtrength and ſpirits. I alarmed you in ſaying we muſt leave England ſo ſoon." She ſummoned ſufficient ſtrength to thank him for his goodneſs; ſaying ſhe could very well reach the caſtle without troubling him to wait for her. In vain ſhe expreſſed her thanks, and remonſtrated againſt ſtopping. He inſiſted on her ſitting down a few minutes, as he had ſomething particular to ſay. When they were ſeated, he exclaimed, " Why, my girl, are you ſo diffident; I only wiſh to tell you what you already know, though do not notice as I could wiſh,—that you muſt, at all events, conceal your emotion at our departure; for if Thereſa has any notion of it, I fear it will be worſe for you. I know ſhe will prevent your correſponding with my ſentimental companion; and then I ſhall be at a loſs for a lieutenant. I know he will run melancholy about the wilds of America; ſo for my own intereſt, as well as yours, I'll intercede with my father for your remaining with him, till a certain account is received of your father, whether living or dead." After this ſatisfactory diſcourſe to Emily, ſucceeded various cautions by which ſhe was to regulate her future conduct, which Emily expreſſed her grateful acknowledgments of, promiſing to attend to his injunctions. When ſhe told the colonel ſhe was ſufficiently recovered from her faintneſs to walk alone, as ſome malicious perſons might put a wrong conſtruction

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on their innocent interview, and ſhe might be accuſed with purpoſely meeting the colonel: “ No, no, my girl, no one will be ſo ſtupid as to mention our walking together; if they do, I don't care: it is my opinion you think I wiſh to rival my friend, that's all: no, I will not leave you till I reach the caſtle; I wiſh Thereſa may ſee us, rather than conceal it from her.”

As the colonel wiſhed, ſo it happened: Thereſa was at the hall-door waiting for him, apparently much chagrined at ſeeing Emily, who, deeply bluſhing, convinced her there was ſome ſtratagem, or at leaſt more between them than ſhe was acquainted with. “ Dear me!” uttered the mortified dame, “ Angelo come home, and the accommodating Emily been to meet him—though I ſuppoſe you informed her the exact hour when you ſhould arrive at the lodge.” “ Moſt undoubtedly,” returned the colonel, “ and I am much obliged to Miſs Emily ſo attentively to wait for me: her enlivening converſation has chaced away the horrors our gloomy park always inſpires in one ſo much uſed to the gaiety and buſtle of high life.” “ Oh, to be ſure!” retorted ſhe, with a warmth that alarmed Emily, “ I have no doubt to make of her agreeable complaiſance, eſpecially to your ſex.” Fortunately for Emily, dinner was announced; and the colonel prevented any of the former diſcourſe being renewed, by entertaining them with a ludicrous occurrence he had witneſſed on his journey; and which, during the whole week, Thereſa never mentioned again; all ſuſpicion having ſubſided, as ſhe never remained a minute alone with the colonel, purpoſely to avoid any blame on that head.

The long-wiſhed-for morning arrived, when ſhe was to meet her beloved Suſan, and made her forget all other cares. The ſky was dark and gloomy, and, by the barometer, ſhe feared rain would prevent her fulfilling her engagement; if ſo, ſhe knew not how to endure another week's anxious ſuſpence, without hearing from Norton. The ſky, to her utmoſt ſatisfaction, aſſumed a more favourable appearance; ſhe ſet off, and ſoon reached the wood, but feared Suſan would be intimidated by the weather. How were her fears increaſed, when, on ſearching the favourite ſpot, no Suſan was there. But ſoon the lowland clouds cleared off, the azure blue ſky preſented itſelf, and in a few minutes the ſprightly Suſan ruſhed from a part of the wood Emily was unacquainted with. “ Do not be angry,” cried ſhe; “ ſee what I have undergone to make good my appointment,” ſhowing her ſhoes wet from the graſs, and her cloak torn with the briars.—“ I am in a very great hurry; don't be ſurpriſed at my finding a freſh path; for ſome people are ſo very inquiſitive about my walking, I thought they might take it into their heads to watch me, if I always came the ſame way.” After a little unintereſting converſation, ſhe gave Emily a letter from her brother, and returned the ſame way ſhe came. Emily, impatient to know the contents, ſtopped ere ſhe reached the confines of the wood, and read words to the following effect:

“ What have been my ſenſations ſince I left the caſtle may be eaſily conceived by my dear Emily, if her affection equals that which warms the breaſt of her Lucius, and which I in no reſpect doubt: the candid ſincerity that pervades your matchleſs countenance convinces me you are a foe to duplicity. But that villain Belac gives me much uneaſineſs. Emily, beware of his deceit; I am no ſtranger to his intrigues. His boundleſs paſſion diſregards all legal authority. It is obvious he will, if poſſible, accompliſh his deſigns. His immenſe fortune is laviſhly expended on thoſe who aid and aſſiſt his illicit

illicit proceedings: and with what heart felt regret do I ſay I may add a brother to that number, who is at once both an aſſiſtant and an active partaker in his diabolical practices. But remember, my dear girl, there is an omniſcient Power, who can fruſtrate all his deep-laid machinations, and hurl him at once to everlaſting deſtruction: therefore never deſpair, a good conſcience will always be your ſupport; as the perſecutions of the wicked are but for a moment, in compariſon to the days of peace, and ſerene tranquillity, conſcious rectitude inſures the truly virtuous.

"That may afford you conſolation when I am far away, which will not now be long, as our regiment is nearly now completed by draughts from other corps; we wait not to complete the vacancies by recruits, but have received peremptory orders to join our regiment, and embark at Portſmouth, in the courſe of a fortnight. We are to hold ourſelves in readineſs to march at a minute's notice, in caſe we are required. Oh, Emily, what a cruel ſeparation, even before we have ſettled a plan for our future proceeding. But I will not dwell on ſo painful a ſubject: I, who, by my example, ſhould teach you fortitude and reſignation.

"I now ſee how neceſſary it is to our peace to ſecure the good opinion of the baron: his protection, though little to be relied on, may, in ſome degree, repel the inſults Belac may chuſe to make uſe of. He dare not diſconcert the baron's meaſures, more than appriſe him of his intentions concerning you, as he actually has ſome pretenſions to Thereſa's favour, or at leaſt he wiſhes to make it appear ſo in the eyes of ſome people I am acquainted with. I know not on what grounds my dear girl invigorates me with freſh hopes, by ſaying ſhe has entirely offended him. I ſincerely hope to God it may be ſo in reality; but much I doubt it. This week, or, at moſt, the beginning of next, I ſhall ſee you. My ever-valued friend has ſo ordered it, that I can have a few hours to pour out the feelings of my breaſt to her who is the ſole cauſe of all my pleaſure, all my uneaſineſs. When love takes poſſeſſion of the mind, peace is rarely again an inhabitant.

"Though ſo deeply engaged as I have been, two or three times have I ſtole a few hours to viſit your natal ſpot, and admire the ſweet ſecluſion it affords from the noiſy confuſion and buſtle of the world, where all, at beſt, is but a continued ſcene of diſappointment and vexation, where modeſt worth is trampled on by overbearing ambition, conſigned at once to poverty and obſcurity, calumniated, oppreſſed, and deſpiſed, for no other reaſon than being candid and ſubmiſſive; while, on the other hand, many a worthleſs perſon may paſs for immaculate, nay good kind of people, who have had the artfulneſs to conceal their vices under the maſk of hypocriſy: ſuch are the deceptions of the world. With a genteel competency, and your ſociety, how enviably could I paſs my days in that ſweet rural retreat, nor heave one reluctant ſigh for the vain empty pomp and parade of faſhionable life, which but palls on the ſenſes, and oft leaves nought but the bitter ſting of contrition and remorſe, to ſupport us in the decline of life, when we ſo much require more cheering companions.

"Hartford, like every other place, appears to me very very dull, though the walks in its vicinity have given me as much pleaſure as in your abſence I could poſſibly have. The other evening, to paſs off a few heavy hours, I went to the aſſembly; I could find no ſatisfaction there; every face ſeemed elated with gaiety, mirth, and, I may ſay, levity: not

one whose spirits appeared in unison with my own. Rallied by my giddy companions, dissatisfied with myself, I retired early to my own apartments. I thought it impossible there could be so many happy persons in this delusive world; though perhaps I was deceived in their mirthful countenances; 'for oft the laughing brow of mirth a sickening heart conceals.' So, in all probability, it might be with them, at least some few. I cannot so well disguise my own feelings.

"I hope my Emily will excuse this unconnected epistle, deeming it, as it actually is, merely the effusions of a breast torn by various contending emotions, and none equal to the idea of leaving her I love in the precarious, nay dangerous, situation I must leave her in.. My honour is at stake—I must obey the call of my country; nay I should haste away, like a true patriot, without a murmur, bearing on my mind, as a restorative balsam, the pleasing remembrance of the many happy hours I spent with you at the castle; hoping Providence yet has in store for me many more; as I am fully convinced neither time nor distance will ever diminish, in any degree, my affection;

"For where'er I roam, whatever climes I see,
My heart, untravell'd, still will turn to thee.

"Thus you see, Emily, my own shallow genius is not sufficient to express my sentiments; I am compelled to borrow quotation. I must soon conclude, as I have dedicated a longer time to you than I at first intended; still the full heart hath not imparted half: I could devote a day to so pleasing an employ, would my duty permit; but my captain is ill, consequently much devolves on me I should not otherwise have: he was thrown from his horse the other day as we were riding through Hartingfordbury, a pleasant village near Hartford: poor man! I thought he would not have recovered, but we have now great hopes.—The trumpet has already sounded, they are waiting my arrival:—farewell, my Emily! excuse this abrupt termination: it is not my will but the will of my superiors: could I but express the sensations of this breast in your presence, and remain in England your legal protector!—Why do I tantalise myself by such delusive dreams? If I relinquish my military profession, and seek some other means of subsistence, my aunt would entirely abandon me, my poor parents would be distracted, and my Emily brought to a situation in life she is ill calculated to sustain; not but her gentle spirit would humbly support with becoming fortitude any vicissitude of fortune;—truly in her has it been exemplified; but never on my account shall she be reduced to such an extremity.—A second summons compels me to leave off, yet reluctantly, for with thee conversing I forget all seasons and their change. Commend me to that dear girl Susan; confide in her, I know she will exert her utmost for your sake; her letter abounds with encomiums on you, and flattering phrases on the penetration of my judgment in thus selecting you from other females, pointed out to me by mercenary friends; tell her she has learnt how necessary a little flattery is in some cases, yet I will not accuse her of deceit: therefore, finally adieu! You can ill conceive how dear you two girls are to the heart of your sincerely attached NORTON.

"I HAVE again resumed my pen, having a few minutes to spare ere my noisy companions are assembled in the mess room. One subject I must transmit to you, as it has entered my imagination since I have been gone, that is, for my dear girl

to beware of ſcandal and detraction. I know there are ſome people, under a maſk of pretended friendſhip and an intereſt in your welfare, ſeek to ruin me in your eſteem. Thereſa Orville, I think, I have no occaſion to caution you againſt; ſhe has ſufficiently expoſed her tendency that way: if you credit the aſſertions of ſuch kind of people, I am for ever ruined, at leaſt my peace of mind. Thoſe demons in human ſhape who traverſe the habitable globe to ſcandaliſe their neighbours do not fail to aggrandiſe the ſlighteſt failing (Heaven knows none of us are without!) into an enormous crime; and even where they have no kind of foundation, by ſignificant hints; or openly raiſe ſuch infamous reports, that at one ſtroke wound the reputation of the unfortunate perſon for ever; for never is the ſtigma of a blaſted character entirely obliterated from the minds of a cenſorious world, as our poet juſtly expreſſes---

"On eagles' wings immortal ſcandals fly,
While virtuous actions are but born and die.

"For ſeldom, very ſeldom, is an action that merits commendation much expatiated on, but conſigned at once to oblivion; eſpecially under the circumſtances I have mentioned, where thoſe envious mortals think you entertain too good an opinion of me. There is no ſin on earth deſerves ſo little forgiveneſs as ſcandal and defamation; murder itſelf is little more atrocious, as the injured perſon then but meets the inevitable fate ordained by nature for us all, while the perſon whoſe reputation is deſtroyed lives a life of pain and anxiety which nought but death can remedy; for never, as I before obſerved, can it be again retrieved. Shakſpeare ſays, and I think very juſtly,

"He that ſteals my purſe ſteals traſh; 'tis ſomething, nothing,
'Twas mine, 'tis his, and has been ſlave to thouſands.
But he that filches from me my good name
Robs me of that which not enriches him,
But makes me poor indeed.

"Therefore, my Emily, let me beg of you to be cautious how you decide againſt a perſon's character: various circumſtances, according to their own peculiar intereſts, inſtigate many an hypocritical pretended friend to ſay of an abſent perſon what they would diſown were they preſent. I know a perſon whoſe peace of mind received a ſevere ſhock by crediting the falſe rumours of the world, to the prejudice of a ſincere friend, whom death ſnatched away without time to vindicate his conduct; at leaſt what vindication was made was never believed, and when too late the cruel artifice of the world was diſcovered. If you was acquainted with particulars, I am ſure it would ſerve as a caution never to rely on what people ſay, unleſs you are fully convinced of the truth; on my part that will never be the caſe; any crime repreſented to me, of the blackeſt die, I never could believe to your prejudice; then why need I caution a perſon, who, perhaps, is equally ſhielded againſt the aſſaults of ſuch demon-like aſſailants? Farewell, my dear girl! two riotous ſons of Mars have interrupted me, and I muſt conclude; therefore, adieu, my dear girl! time will fly on leaden wings till I ſee you, which will in a great degree remove (at leaſt for the time I am in your preſence) the poignant ſenſations of your ever ſincere

"L. NORTON."

All Emily's thoughts turned to the pleaſing moment of ſeeing him: with a heart elated with the deluſive idea, ſhe met the colonel and Thereſa at dinner: the former paying her great attention, mortified Thereſa ſo much, that ſhe flounced out of the room, ſaying Emily was enough to entertain the colonel, ſhe was

was only confidered as a mere ftatue. This afforded Emily an opportunity of telling the colonel fhe had heard from Norton, which occafioned a little of his fprightly converfation, confequently enlivened Emily's fpirits, who fpent the afternoon very comfortably, without the angry Therefa once entering to interrupt them.

(To be continued.)

The FATAL ELOPEMENT.

A TRAGEDY.

[*From the German of G. E. Leffing.*]

(*Concluded from Vol. XXX. p. 563.*)

Act V.

Scene I. *Louifa's Chamber.*

Louifa (reclining on a fopha, languid and melancholy).—Sufan.

Sufan.

I HOPE, madam, you find yourfelf fomewhat better?

Louifa. I think I am a little better, but it is but very little—Where is Mr. Mellefont? Have you fent after him?

Sufan. Walter and the landlord are gone to feek him.

Louifa. Walter has a good heart, but he is apt to be too hafty. I hope he will fay nothing harfh to his mafter on my account. As this woman herfelf tells the ftory, Mr. Mellefont is not to blame.—You do not think him to blame, Sufan, do you? She urged him, raved, and threatened his life, and what could he do? You fee, Sufan, to what danger I have expofed him, for who elfe was the caufe? The artful Marwood had infifted on feeing me, or fhe would not return to London. How could he refufe fo trifling a requeft? I have, indeed, myfelf, been frequently defirous to fee Mrs. Marwood. Mellefont knows well how powerful curiofity is with us; yet if I had not preffed her to ftay till his return, he would have taken her with him. Yes, the fault is certainly all mine.—Yet, at laft, I have only been a little frightened. The flight fainting fit into which I fank will have no bad confequences. You know, Sufan, that I am apt to be attacked by fuch fits.

Sufan. But I never before, madam, faw you in one fo ftrong.

Louifa. Say no more of it: I muft have given you, poor girl, a great deal of trouble.

Sufan. Mrs. Marwood herfelf appeared to be affected by the danger in which fhe faw you; and, notwithftanding my moft preffing intreaties, would not leave the room till fhe faw you come to yourfelf a little, and I had got the cordial ready for you.

Louifa. I cannot but think that it was in fome degree fortunate that I fainted as I did, otherwife what muft I not have heard from her. It was not for nothing that fhe followed me into my chamber. You cannot conceive how I was terrified. The dream I had laft night rufhed into my recollection, and I fled like one frantic, I knew not wherefore nor whither.—But Mr. Mellefont is not come yet—Oh!

Sufan. Dear madam, what means that Oh! and that fhuddering which feems to have feized you?

Louifa. Gracious Heaven! What a fudden pang!—

Sufan. What is the matter, madam?

Louifa. I felt a fudden ftitch, a fharp violent pain, or rather a thoufand violent pains in one. But do not be alarmed, it is gone.

Scene

Scene II.

Walter, Louiſa, Suſan.

Walter. Mr. Mellefont will be here in a moment, madam.

Louiſa. I thank you, good Walter; but where did you find him?

Walter. A ſtranger had prevailed on him to go a little way with him, to meet a perſon who wiſhed to ſpeak with him on buſineſs, as he ſaid, of the utmoſt conſequence. After leading him up one ſtreet and down another for ſome time, he ſuddenly ſlipped away and left him. He will fare but badly, however, ſhould my maſter meet with him, for he is in a violent paſſion.

Louiſa. Have you told him what has happened?

Walter. Every thing.

Louiſa. And in ſuch a manner, that—

Walter. I could not ſtay to conſider the manner; I could think only of the diſtreſs into which his incautious conduct has plunged you.

Louiſa. No, no, Walter, I have brought it on myſelf.

Walter. Why is Mr. Mellefont never to be in the wrong?—Come, ſir, you need not fear, for love has already vindicated you, and declared you blameleſs.

Scene III.

Mellefont, Walter, Louiſa, Suſan.

Mellefont. O my deareſt Louiſa, did you not love me as you do—

Louiſa. I ſhould be much the moſt unhappy of the two. If you have met with nothing worſe during your abſence than I have ſuffered, I am contented.

Mellefont. To be received with ſuch kindneſs I certainly have not deſerved.

Louiſa. Forgive me that I do not receive you more tenderly, it is owing to my weakneſs and low ſpirits. For the ſake of your happineſs, eſpecially, I could wiſh I were not ſo ill.

Mellefont. Ah, Marwood! This treachery alone remained for you. The fellow who inquired for me led me about from ſtreet to ſtreet, and alley to alley, ſignificantly pretending great ſecrecy and dipatch. He was no other than an emiſſary of Mrs. Marwood's. It was a mere trick to get me away from you. A clumſy contrivance, moſt certainly, yet ſufficient, it ſeems, to impoſe upon me. This cannot have been done without ſome view.—Quick, Walter, haſte to her apartments, and never loſe ſight of her till I come.

Louiſa. Why ſo? Let me plead for Mrs. Marwood.

Mellefont. Begone immediately, Walter. [*Exit Walter.*

Scene IV.

Louiſa, Mellefont, Suſan.

Louiſa. Let an exhauſted enemy, who has made her laſt fruitleſs attack, reſt undiſturbed. Had it not been for Mrs. Marwood, I ſhould have remained ignorant of many things.

Mellefont. Of what ſhould you have been ignorant?

Louiſa. Of what you had never told me. Do not be alarmed, I will forget every thing again, ſince you did not wiſh me to know it.

Mellefont. I will not ſuppoſe that you can believe any thing to my diſadvantage, that may be told you by your enraged rival.

Louiſa. We will talk of that another time.—But why did you ſuffer her to be the firſt to tell me of the danger to which your life, to me ſo precious, was expoſed? Oh Mellefont, I would gladly have received in my boſom the dagger that was aimed at yours.

Mellefont.

Mellefont. The danger was not very great; Marwood was frantic with paſſion, and I was cool; her attack, therefore, could not ſucceed. I fear another attempt to deprive me of the good opinion of my loved Louiſa has ſucceeded much better.—Suffer me to entreat you, my dear, not to conceal from me what ſhe has told you.

Louiſa. Say no more; had I entertained the leaſt doubt of your love for me, the phrenzy of Mrs. Marwood would have completely diſpelled it. She muſt have known, with certainty, that through me ſhe had loſt what ſhe moſt prized, or ſhe would never have proceeded to ſuch extremities.

Mellefont. You will ſoon almoſt perſuade me to think ſome reſpect due to her violent paſſion, her artifice, and her furious jealouſy.—But you ſtill wiſh merely to evade my inquiries, and will not yet tell me what you have heard.

Louiſa. Yes, I will—what I have ſaid, was, indeed, only to introduce it.—That you love me is indubitably certain. But why has your love refuſed to repoſe in me a confidence not leſs flattering even than love itſelf? In ſhort, deareſt Mellefont—Why do I find it ſo difficult to ſpeak?—I muſt tell you without ſeeking any cautious circumlocution.—Marwood mentioned a pledge; and the loquacious Walter—do not be angry with him for it—mentioned a name, a name, Mellefont, which muſt awaken in your heart another kind of tenderneſs from that which you feel for me!

Mellefont. Is it poſſible! Has that ſhameleſs woman publiſhed to you, with her own mouth, her own diſhonour!—Since you know every thing, why would you wiſh a repetition of the ſad intelligence from me; your eyes ſhall never be offended with the ſight of the little unfortunate, who has no fault, but that ſhe has been born of ſuch a mother.

Louiſa. You love her, then?

Mellefont. Too much to deny it.

Louiſa. You do right, and I love you the more for this love. You would have hurt me moſt ſenſibly had you denied this natural feeling of the heart, through attributing to me a diſhonourable meanneſs. You have far from pleaſed me, by telling me that I ſhall never ſee your child. No, Mellefont, you muſt promiſe me moſt ſolemnly that you will never abandon Arabella. If left with her mother ſhe will be expoſed to the danger of becoming unworthy of her father. Act as you ought by both, and let me be a mother to your daughter, Grant me the favour to bring up, in her, a friend, who is indebted to you for life. Happy will be the time when my father, when you and Arabella, ſhall fill and delight my heart with filial affection, with the tendereſt conjugal love, and the ſincereſt friendſhip! Happy will be the time---but, alas! it as yet appertains to futurity, and ſuch full and complete felicity, perhaps, exiſts only in my wiſhes!—Violent pains, ſuch as I have never felt before, compel me to turn my view to other proſpects—the obſcure proſpects of awful futurity.

(She covers her face with her hand.)

Mellefont. Heavens! What is this extraordinary change! Make haſte, Suſan, to aſſiſt your miſtreſs. Exalted ſoul! celeſtial angel! why does this envious hand conceal from me this divine face. *(He removes her hand.)* Merciful God! Your features, though as it were unwillingly, indicate that you ſuffer the ſevereſt pains.—Shall I not ſuffer them with you? Moſt wretched am I that I cannot ſuffer them for you! Begone immediately, Suſan.

Suſan. Where ſhall I go?

Mellefont. Have you eyes, and

do

do you aſk that queſtion?—For aſſiſtance!

Louiſa. Stay a little.—It is almoſt over. I will not alarm you thus again, Mellefont.

Mellefont. What has happened to her, Suſan? Theſe are not the uſual conſequences of a fainting fit.

SCENE V.

Walter, Mellefont, Louiſa, Suſan.

Mellefont. You are come in the right time, Walter; your aſſiſtance may be neceſſary.

Walter. Mrs. Marwood is gone.

Mellefont. My curſes go with her.—She is gone!—Whither is ſhe gone? Misfortune and deſtruction meet her by the way!

Walter. As ſoon as ſhe returned home, ſhe took Arabella and her maid, and, hiring a carriage, drove away as faſt as poſſible. This ſealed letter ſhe left to be delivered to you.

Mellefont (looking on the letter). This letter for me! Shall I read it, Louiſa?

Louiſa. When you are more calm and compoſed.

Mellefont. More calm and compoſed!—How can I be ſo till I have taken vengeance of Marwood, and know that you, on whom my life, at leaſt my happineſs depends, are out of danger?

Louiſa. Let me hear nothing of vengeance: vengeance is not ours. *(Mellefont offers to open the letter.)* You will read the letter then, however?—Ah, Mellefont, why are we leſs inclined to the practice of certain virtues, with a healthy and vigorous body, than with one weak and exhauſted? How difficult to you appear forbearance and patience; while all violence and paſſion appear to me unnatural!

Mellefont. What is it that impels me ſo ſtrongly to diſobey you?—Againſt my will I have opened the letter; and againſt my will I muſt read it.

Louiſa (while Mellefont is reading the letter). How eaſily men find an excuſe in their paſſions for doing what their cooler reflection cannot approve!—Suſan, bring me my ſalts. I am afraid another fit is coming on. See what an impreſſion this unlucky letter makes on him!—Mellefont, what is the matter with you.—You look wildly!—Give him the ſalts, Suſan; he ſeems to want them more than I.

Mellefont (puſhing Suſan back with violence). Come not near me, wretch; your medicines are poiſon.

Louiſa. What do you mean? Recollect yourſelf. You talk incoherently.

Suſan. What harm have I done?

Mellefont. Begone—fly! leſt, for want of the guilty, I ſhould make the innocent my victim.

Louiſa. What a ſtrange expreſſion!——Mellefont——dear Mellefont!——

Mellefont. This is perhaps the laſt time I ſhall hear the delicious words, "dear Mellefont," from your heavenly lips; and then eternal, eternal ſilence. At your feet, dear Louiſa *(kneeling)*——But why at your feet! *(ſtarting up)* You muſt hate me; curſe me. You muſt not know the contents of this letter; at leaſt not from me. You muſt——But why do I ſtand here idle and motionleſs. Run, Walter, bring all the phyſicians you can find. And you, Suſan, fly to procure aſſiſtance; and take care that your aſſiſtance be as effectual as your miſtake has been dreadful.

Louiſa. Where would you have her go, Mellefont? What aſſiſtance do you want? What is the miſtake you talk of?

Mellefont. We muſt have divine aſſiſtance, Louiſa, or diabolical revenge

venge. You are loſt, deareſt innocent girl.—I too am loſt.—Death and diſtraction! *(He ruſhes out.)*

Scene VI.

Louiſa, Walter, Suſan.

Louiſa. He is gone.—I am loſt!—What does he mean?—Do you underſtand him, Walter?—I am ill, very ill; but ſuppoſe the worſt; ſuppoſe I ſhould die; am I therefore loſt? And why is he ſo violent againſt you, poor Suſan?—You wring your hands: compoſe yourſelf, poor girl; you certainly have not offended; and he will return to his recollection preſently, and be convinced of it. I wiſh he had taken my advice, and not read the letter, at leaſt at preſent: he might well imagine that it muſt contain the laſt malicious artifice of Mrs. Marwood.

Suſan. What a dreadful thought has juſt come into my mind.—It cannot be.—I will not believe it.

Walter (going to the ſide-door). Your father's old ſervant, madam.

Louiſa. Let him come in, Walter.

Scene VII.

Oliver, Louiſa, Suſan, Walter.

Louiſa. You are come, I ſuppoſe, for my anſwer, good Oliver: It is ready, except a few lines.—But why do you ſeem ſo confuſed and alarmed? Somebody has told you that I am ill, perhaps?

Oliver. Yes, madam, and worſe than that—

Louiſa. That I am dangerouſly ill. I concluded that I am; but more from the alarm and violent behaviour of Mr. Mellefont, than from my own feelings. Well, Oliver, you muſt carry the unfiniſhed letter of the unhappy Louiſa to her ſtill more unhappy father.—But let us hope the beſt.—Will you wait till to-morrow? Perhaps I may find ſome intervals of eaſe, in which I may finiſh it; at preſent I am not able. My hand hangs benumbed as if it were dead.—If my whole body would but die as eaſily as this limb!—You are an old man, Oliver, and perhaps not far from the cloſing ſcene of nature; believe me, if what I feel be the approach of death, the approach of death is not very painful—Oh!—Never mind that oh—it certainly cannot be entirely free from ſome unpleaſant ſenſations: human nature is not inſenſible.——But, Suſan, why do you ſtill ſeem ſo alarmed and uneaſy? Diſmiſs all fears.

Suſan. Let me entreat you, deareſt madam, to permit me to leave you for a while.

Louiſa. Go, Suſan; I know it is not every one who can bear to be with a dying perſon. You, Oliver, will ſtay with me; and Walter will do me a great favour, if he will endeavour to find his maſter: I long to ſee him.

Suſan (going). O, Walter! I took the cordial from the hands of Mrs. Marwood.

(Exeunt Walter and Suſan.)

Scene VIII.

Oliver, Louiſa.

Louiſa. Oliver, if you would ſhow your love for me, let me entreat you to aſſume a more cheerful countenance. You are ſilent.—Speak to me,—and, if I may make ſuch a requeſt, ſpeak to me of my father. Repeat to me the conſolation you gave me a few hours ago:—repeat to me that my father is reconciled to me, and has forgiven me. Repeat this; and add that my heavenly and eternal Father has likewiſe mercifully pardoned my error.—Then can I die in peace. O, Oliver!

ver! had I been in this ſituation before your arrival, I ſhould have been in deſpair. What a thought, to go out of the world under the hatred of him who muſt act againſt his nature to hate me. Tell him that I left the world filled with the livelieſt ſentiments of repentance, thankfulneſs, and love.—Tell him—oh! that I might tell him myſelf, how my heart feels his kindneſs! The life he gave me is the leaſt of his benefactions.—How much do I wiſh to pour out the wretched remainder of it at his feet!

Oliver. Do you, indeed, wiſh to ſee him, madam?

Louiſa. Can you doubt it? It is my earneſt, perhaps my laſt deſire.

Oliver. How ſhall I find words to expreſs what I feel! A ſudden joy is as dangerous as a ſudden fear. I was only fearful of the too violent impreſſion which his unexpected arrival might make on ſo delicate a frame.

Louiſa. What do you mean? The unexpected arrival of whom?

Oliver. He is here, madam; endeavour to compoſe yourſelf.

SCENE IX.

Sir William Morley, Louiſa, Oliver.

Sir William. You delay too long, Oliver; I muſt ſee her.

Louiſa. Whoſe voice is that?

Sir William. O, my daughter!

Louiſa. O, my father! Help me, Oliver; help me to riſe, and throw myſelf at his feet. (*She attempts to riſe, and ſinks back, from weakneſs, on the ſopha.*) Is it him, or an angel who has aſſumed his likeneſs, and has come to prepare me for my departure? But give me thy bleſſing, whoever thou art; whether a meſſenger from heaven, or really my father!

Sir William. May God bleſs thee, my child!—(*She endeavours again to riſe, and fall at his feet*). Be ſtill, my dear: another time, when you have more ſtrength, you ſhall have my permiſſion to embrace my trembling knees.

Louiſa. Now, my father, or never. Soon ſhall I be no more. I am too fortunate in having a few moments in which I may diſcover to you the feelings of my heart. Yet not moments, but whole days, and a long life are neceſſary to expreſs all that a guilty, repentant, and ſuffering daughter, owes to a generous and tender father—My fault, and your forgiveneſs.

Sir William. When you mention my forgiveneſs, you but remind me that I have too long delayed it. Why did I not immediately forgive thee? Why did I oblige you to fly me? And even when I had forgiven you, what compelled me to wait firſt for an anſwer from you? I might already have had the enjoyment of thee one day more, had I haſtened to thee ſooner. A ſecret diſſatisfaction muſt ſtill have been lurking in the inmoſt folds of my heart, which made me require to be certain of your ſtill enduring love, before I reſtored you mine. Ought a father to act thus ſelfiſhly? Ought we to love thoſe only who love us? Chide me, deareſt Louiſa, for my delay. I thought more of the pleaſure I derived from thee, than of thee thyſelf. And if at laſt I ſhould loſe this pleaſure!—Though why ſhould I think of loſing it? Thou ſhalt live! thou ſhalt yet live many years! Baniſh all melancholy thoughts. Melleſont repreſents the danger greater than it is. He has ſpread a violent alarm through the whole houſe; and is gone himſelf to ſeek phyſicians, whom he will probably not be able to find in this poor town. I witneſſed his violent agitation, his hopeleſs anguiſh, and am convinced that he ſincerely loves you.

you. I now forgive him every thing. Here will I wait for him, and place your hand in his. What I ſhould before only have done compelled by circumſtances, I ſhall now do moſt willingly; for I am convinced how dear you are to his heart. Is it true that it was Mrs. Marwood herſelf who gave this violent ſhock to your feelings? So at leaſt I have underſtood from the anxious complaints of Suſan, and nothing more.—But why do I inquire the cauſe of your illneſs, when I ought only to think how to obtain a cure for you? I ſee you grow weaker every moment; and yet here I ſtand, and make no attempt to ſave you. Whither ſhall I go? What ſhall I give? My property! my life!—Tell me?

Louiſa. Deareſt father, all aſſiſtance will be in vain, though you ſhould purchaſe it at that moſt invaluable price, your own life.

Scene X.

Mellefont, Louiſa, Sir William, Oliver.

Mellefont. Shall I dare again to ſet my foot in this chamber? Does ſhe ſtill live?

Louiſa. Come nearer to me, Mellefont.

Mellefont. May I again ſee your dear face? O, Louiſa, I bring you neither comfort nor aid; I bring nothing but deſpair!—But whom do I ſee?—Can it be you, ſir? Unhappy father! you are come to witneſs a dreadful ſcene. Why came you not ſooner? you are now too late to ſave your daughter. But, be comforted; you are not too late to ſee yourſelf avenged.

Sir William. Let us not remember, at this moment, Mellefont, that we have been enemies. We are ſo no longer, nor will we be ſo again. Preſerve but my daughter, and yours ſhall ſhe be for ever.

Mellefont. Beſtow on me a power ſuperior to mortals before you repeat your requeſt.——I have, my dear Louiſa, been the cauſe of your undergoing many ſufferings; and inſupportable indeed is the anguiſh I feel in being obliged to declare to you the laſt which awaits you—You muſt die.—Know you by whoſe hands you die?

Louiſa. I wiſh not to know; I am ſorry I am ſo well able to conjecture.

Mellefont. You muſt know it; for how elſe can I be certain that your ſuſpicions fall on the right perſon.—This is Marwood's letter. (*reads*) "When you read this letter, you will be puniſhed for your faithleſsneſs to me, in the object to whom you have transferred your fickle love. I diſcovered myſelf to her, and her fears threw her into a fit. Suſan, greatly alarmed, endeavoured to recover her. She fetched a bottle of cordial, which I got from her, and, luckily, found an opportunity to mix poiſon with it, feigning to be very anxious and eager to give aſſiſtance. I gave it her with my own hands, and came away exulting. Revenge and rage have made me commit murder, and I glory in the deed. I am on my way to Dover. You may purſue me, and make this letter evidence againſt me. Should I reach the port and embark without interruption, I will leave Arabella behind me in perfect ſafety; but till then I will keep her as a hoſtage.——Marwood." Now, Louiſa, you know your fate.—Here, ſir, keep this paper: you muſt bring the murderer to juſtice. Why ſtand you thus thunderſtruck?

Louiſa. Give me the letter, Mellefont; I wiſh to convince myſelf, with my own eyes, that Marwood has been capable of committing ſuch a deed. (*He gives it her, and ſhe looks on it for a moment*). I hope I have ſtill ſo much ſtrength left (*She tears the letter.*)

Mellefont. What are you doing, Louiſa?

Louiſa, Marwood will not eſcape her fate; but neither you nor my father muſt be her accuſer. I die, and forgive the hand by which heaven has puniſhed me. Ah! my father, ſink not in gloomy deſpair.—Mellefont, I ſtill love you; and if that love be a crime, I die with all my guilt upon my head. Suffer me to hope, deareſt father, that you will accept a ſon inſtead of a daughter;---nor will you want a daughter, if you will acknowledge Arabella as ſuch. You muſt take care to recover her, Mellefont, and ſuffer her mother to eſcape. Since my father ſtill loves me, why may I not bequeath his love as a legacy? I leave it to you and Arabella. Speak to her occaſionally of her deceaſed friend, whoſe example may teach her to guard againſt love. My father, your laſt bleſſing. Who ſhall dare to arraign the intricate ways of Providence? Comfort your maſter, honeſt Oliver.—You, too, ſeem loſt in ſpeechleſs grief, though you are neither my lover, nor my father.

Sir William. We ought to comfort and encourage you, and you ſpeak comfort to us. O, my daughter! already is thy mortal nature half changed to angelic; and of what value can a weeping father's bleſſing be to a departing ſpirit which all the joys of heaven await? Impart to me ſome portion of that peace into which thou art entering; or entreat the Almighty, who hears no prayers ſo readily as thoſe of the dying righteous, that this day may be the laſt of my life.

Louiſa. Firm and ſteady virtue God leaves long upon earth, as an example: it is the feeble only which muſt ſink beneath repeated trials, that he ſuddenly removes from the dangers of this life. Reſtrain thoſe tears, my father!—They fall like burning drops upon my heart. Yet are they leſs dreadful than mute and motionleſs deſpair. Rouſe thyſelf, Mellefont; reſume thy courage. My eye-ſtrings break.—That was the laſt ſigh. Poor Suſan!—I know what ſhe muſt ſuffer. Let no one blame her for incaution. Her heart is too good to ſuſpect treachery.——The moment is come.—Mellefont!—My father!——

Mellefont. She dies.—Let me kiſs this hand again, now cold—*(kneeling at her feet)*.—No! *(ſtarts up)* I will not touch her!—I recollect it is ſaid, that when the murderer touches the murdered body it will bleed. And who is her murderer?—Am not I, much more than Marwood?—*(To Sir William)* She is dead.—Now pour on me your curſes, and let them be bitter!——Why are you ſilent? She is dead.—There lies your daughter—And I am her betrayer—her murderer.—What ſhall I ſay to rouſe your fury?—Her blooming beauty was my ſpoil.—For me ſhe forgot her virtue!—For me ſhe tore herſelf from the arms of a beloved father!—Through me ſhe died! Why do you not curſe me?—I cannot endure this forbearance—it tortures me.—Let me hear that you are her father!

Sir William. I was her father; and one too affectionate not to reſpect the laſt wiſhes of my daughter. Let me embrace thee, my ſon—a ſon I could not have more dearly purchaſed.

Mellefont. Not ſo.——That departed ſaint enjoined what is not in the power of mortals. See! *(drawing a dagger from his boſom)* this is the dagger Marwood this morning drew on me.——Unfortunately I wrenched it from her. Had I fallen the guilty victim of her jealouſy, Louiſa had ſtill lived; you had ſtill poſſeſſed your daughter, and been freed from Mellefont. What is paſt cannot be recalled; but I can inflict puniſhment on myſelf;—that

at leaſt is in my power! *(He ſtabs himſelf, and falls by the ſide of Louiſa.)*

Sir William. Hold his hand, Oliver! Gracious heaven—yet another ſtroke on my poor wounded heart!—Oh that it too would ceaſe to beat!

Mellefont (dying). I feel that I have not miſſed my blow. If you will now call me your ſon, and give me your hand, I ſhall die contented. *(Sir William embraces him.)* You have heard mention of Arabella, for whom the dying Louiſa entreated. I likewiſe entreat for her—but ſhe is Marwood's child as well as mine.—What ſtrange ſenſations ſeize me!——Mercy, gracious Creator! mercy!——

Sir William. If the prayers of others may avail, let us join ours to his. He dies. Alas! he was more unhappy than wicked.

Scene XI.

Walter, Sir William, Oliver.

Walter. The phyſicians, ſir.

Sir William. If they can work miracles, let them come in—I can ſtay no longer here, Oliver: the ſight of theſe breathleſs bodies overpowers me. They ſhall be depoſited in one grave; and when that is done, we will think of Arabella. Let her be what ſhe will, ſhe was recommended to my care by my dying daughter.

(Exeunt, and the curtain falls.)

To the Editor *of the* Lady's Magazine.

SIR,

As the tragedy from the German of Leſſing appears to have met with your approbation, I now ſend you a tranſlation of a drama of M. Kotzebue. An alteration of one or two of the names, which ſeemed to have ſomewhat too harſh a ſound for an Engliſh ear, is all the liberty I have taken with it.

Yours, &c.

Twickenham, Jan. 2, 1800. Eleanor H****.

THE CORSICANS; A DRAMA.

In Four Acts.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Count Altenburg, a Hungarian nobleman.
Francis, his ſon, a captain of cavalry in the Auſtrian ſervice.
Natalia, his daughter.
Ottilia, wife to Francis.
Muller, ſteward to the count.
Felix, his ſon.
Rose, the gardener's daughter.
Servants.

The ſcene lies in Hungary, at the manſion of the Count. The action is ſuppoſed to paſs in the earlier part of the preſent century.

ACT I.

Scene I. *A Hall, ornamented in a Gothic taſte, and hung round with large family portraits.*

Ottilia *alone, and ſtanding before the picture of a young officer, on which ſhe gazes with a penſive and melancholy air.*

THOU look'ſt ſo kindly at me!—Doſt thou ſtill live, my Francis?——*(She ſighs, wipes a tear from her eye, turns from the picture, and again turns to it.)* That was the look which won my heart. Thus didſt

didſt thou ſmile on the morning of our marriage—and thus wilt thou ſmile when thou ſhalt return. (*Sighing*) But wilt thou ever return?—Oh!—oh!—(*A ſervant enters, and lays the table for breakfaſt.*)

Ottilia. John?

Servant. My lady?

Ottilia. Did you hear any firing laſt night?

Servant. No, my lady. (*A pauſe---The ſervant continues to ſet out the table*).

Ottilia. You heard no guns fire?

Servant. None at all, my lady.

Ottilia. I mean at a diſtance—on the ſide towards the Danube.—I thought I heard a heavy cannonade.

Servant. Perhaps ſo, madam; when I ſleep, I believe you might fire a cannon cloſe to my ears, and I could not hear it. (*Exit Servant.*)

Ottilia. All about me can ſleep ſoundly;—but in my chamber love is ever watchful. This firing ſtill ſeems to ſound in my ears wherever I go.

Scene II.

Ottilia, Natalia.

Natalia. Good morning, ſiſter! Did the lark wake you, or you wake the lark?

Ottilia. Ah! dear Natalia, have you heard nothing to-night?

Natalia. No; what was to be heard?

Ottilia. A firing of artillery and ſmall-arms, towards morning.

Natalia. Where?

Ottilia. I don't know. Towards the Danube, or on the other ſide of it; I heard volley after volley.

Natalia. Well, what of that?

Ottilia. Francis is your brother; and can you ſpeak with ſuch indifference?

Natalia. Why, is the report of cannon any thing new in our country? I believe the approach of ſpring here will ſoon be no longer announced by the cuckoo: diſcharges, artillery, and muſketry are our harbingers of ſpring.

Ottilia. Francis was in the midſt of it, I fear.

Natalia. Very poſſibly; and if he was, he behaved himſelf bravely. Prince Eugene has witneſſed and admired his courage, and advanced him accordingly.

Ottilia. But if his courage ſhould carry him too far:—if he ſhould be killed—

Natalia. Nonſenſe! Aſk our old ſervant John; he will tell you, that when any one belonging to our family dies, his picture always drops down from the wall: and you ſee brother Francis hangs there in ſafety.

Ottilia. I aſk your pardon, ſiſter; but this jeſting is very unſeaſonable.

Natalia. So is your ſighing.—But let us change the ſubject. Has Roſe——

Ottilia. If he were only wounded, or taken priſoner—

Natalia. Taken priſoner! That he will never ſuffer himſelf to be. Only Ottilia can ever put chains upon him. But tell me, has Roſe been here?

Ottilia. I have paſſed a dreadful night. Every diſcharge ſhot me through the heart. I endeavoured to ſtop my ears, but ſtill I heard; and when I ſhut my eyes, I ſaw ſwords glitter. I then ſprang out of bed, and liſtened for the nightingale; but preſently another volley made me ſhudder. Ah! then, perhaps, my Francis fell.

Natalia. Hope and fear are paſſions too violent to be governed by the weak hand of love.

Ottilia. My darling boy ſlept ſoundly by my ſide. My anxiety made me little leſs than cruel, for I

ſhook

ſhook him to wake him, that I might at leaſt know there was ſomething awake in the houſe as well as myſelf. I expected he would cry, and that Heaven would hear his crying, and protect his father; but the poor little fellow was ſo ſleepy, that his eyes cloſed again almoſt directly.

Natalia. Poor child!

Ottilia. Poor mother!

Natalia. Do not diſtreſs yourſelf for mere imaginations. If any thing has happened we ſhall know it in the courſe of the day. Now tell me—

Ottilia. Let us, immediately after breakfaſt, take a walk along the road, perhaps we may meet a meſſenger, or ſome fugitive—

Natalia. Well, well ſo we will. —But now tell me, has Roſe been here yet?

Ottilia. No.

Natalia. Do you know that Felix, our ſteward's ſon, left his chamber yeſterday, for the firſt time?

Ottilia. He did, did he?

(Scarcely attending to her.)

Natalia. He was ſitting before the door, in the open air.

Ottilia. Was he?

Natalia. And to-day, if he continues as well, he intends to go out again.

Ottilia. Very well.

Natalia. Very well! How careleſsly you anſwer.

Ottilia. Forgive me, ſiſter: my thoughts, to-day, have but one object.

Natalia. Preſerver of my life, thou art out of danger! Thanks to Heaven, thou art well, poor Natalia! What reward canſt thou beſtow on this generous youth?

Ottilia. Your father will, I make no doubt, take care of him.

Natalia. What do you mean by *take care of him?* He will procure him, perhaps, ſome clerk's place, where his noble mind may be continually employed in plodding over figures, and the four rules of arithmetic.

Ottilia (ſmiling.) His noble mind!

Natalia. Yes, thoſe were my words. Dear Ottilia, do not vex me. You are juſt like my father, who is ſo cold and dry when there is any talk of rewarding the man who hazarded his life to ſave his only daughter.

Ottilia. It was no trifling danger that he braved, moſt certainly.

Natalia. O ſiſter, had you but ſeen when the horſes took fright and threw the coachman from the box, how furiouſly they tore the carriage over every thing in their way, towards the ſteep banks of the Danube. No, Ottilia, I ſhould not have been talking to you now, had not that noble-minded youth heard my ſhrieks. Oh! I think I ſee him now ruſh out of the copſe, hurl away the book he had in his hand, throw himſelf between the furious and terrified horſes, and ſeize faſt hold of their traces with both hands. They dragged him through buſhes and briars, over roots of trees and ſtones; but he did not let go!---I ſaw his blood pour in ſtreams; and ſunk deprived by my fears of all ſenſe: but he did not let go!---When I came to myſelf again, the horſes were ſtanding on the brink of a precipice; and he lay on the ground almoſt breathleſs, ſtill holding the traces. I leaped from the carriage, and endeavoured to raiſe him; but though almoſt dead, he did not let go. At length ſome perſons came to our aſſiſtance, and carried him home. He had five wounds in his head, his leg was broke, and his hand terribly torn.—For a whole week his recovery was extremely doubtful.

Ottilia

Ottilia (ſmiling). Yes, yes; you have told me all this before.

Natalia (half-peeviſhly). And always without making any impreſſion on your heart.

Ottilia. How do you know that?

Natalia. From your ſmile, and the coldneſs of your manner.

Ottilia. You are miſtaken: I have already thought of a recompence for your young knight.

Natalia (jeſtingly). Indeed! Let us hear it?

Ottilia. His father is old: he ſhall retire, and his ſon be ſteward of your father's eſtate in his place.

Natalia. An admirable proviſion!

Ottilia. And he ſhall have Roſe for a wife.

Natalia (with eagerneſs). Roſe! Who?—the gardener's daughter?

Ottilia. Yes, the gardener's daughter.

Natalia (pettiſhly). A fine recompence, indeed!

Ottilia. The ſteward's ſon and gardener's daughter would make a very ſuitable match.

Natalia. Roſe is a child.

Ottilia. She is above fourteen.

Natalia. She has had no education.

Ottilia. But ſhe is lively, and will make a good manager.

Natalia. Is that ſufficient for ſuch a youth as Felix!

Ottilia. Are you, then, ſo well acquainted with his merits?

Natalia. At leaſt as well as you are.

Ottilia. That is not ſaying much, for I know nothing at all of him.

Natalia. Very true; but had you been here longer than two or three weeks, you would have known more of him. You would have met him frequently in the park, and never without a book in his hand.

Ottilia. What books does he read?

Natalia. I do not know; but he does read, and Roſe can hardly tell her letters.

Ottilia. He will be the more ſuitable for her; as he will ſoon learn her to read.

Natalia. No, no; I tell you he is not at all ſuitable for her.

Ottilia. She goes to ſee him every day, however—

Natalia. Becauſe I ſend her every day to know how he does.

Ottilia. But this affords an opportunity—

Natalia. There is no opportunity.

Ottilia. They may ſoon find one.

Natalia. Perhaps not ſo ſoon.

Ottilia. Well, it's my opinion—

Natalia. What is your opinion?

Ottilia. That Roſe is not quite indifferent to Felix.

Natalia. What can he think of ſuch a child?

Ottilia. A great deal, if your father ſhould think proper to give her a good portion.

Natalia (ſomewhat diſcontentedly). I beg you would ſay no more; you talk as if you had had but little ſleep to-night.

Ottilia. Indeed! my dear little ſiſter, I am almoſt inclined to ſuſpect you would not be much averſe to marry Felix yourſelf.

Natalia (with a ſigh). No, I aſſure you, I know better what is due to my birth; I know that I am the daughter of a count.

Ottilia. You know it now; but I am afraid you may ſoon forget it.

Natalia. If I were inclined to forget it, his reſpect would ſoon remind me of it.

(To be continued.)

On

On Beauty.

MUCH has been written on the principle of beautiful forms, but nothing ſeems to have been determined, unleſs for European beauty. If the Aſiatic artiſts have treated this ſubject, their principle, as we may judge from their taſte and practice, muſt be very different from ours; whence we may conclude that there is no principle of general beauty, but as Prior ſays,

"Tis reſted in the Lover's fancy."

This conſideration ſhould not prevent us from ſtudying our own principle of beautiful forms, as it is the foundation of the ornamental part of ſculpture, painting, and architecture, and of the proportion and features of the human figure.

We ſeem to have implicitly adopted Grecian ideas, from whence we may account for the prevalence of the antique profile in modern pictures; by which, if the ſubjects are from our own hiſtory, we have the incoherent mixture of ancient faces expreſſing modern characters, and Greeks performing the parts of Engliſhmen. But from whence did the Greeks take their ſtraight profile? Not from nature, for it has every appearance of artifice, although it exiſts in a few faces, which muſt poſſeſs other qualifications to be thought beautiful. Profeſſor Camper, in his book upon the different forms of the human cranium, ſeems to have traced this ſtyle of face to its ſource.

The projection of the mouth and flat noſe marks that kind of face which is neareſt allied to brutality. There is but one degree between a dog, monkey, ape, orang-outang, calmuc, and negro. From the laſt to the European's face are many degrees, which might be ſupplied by a general acquaintance with the human ſpecies; between the beſt modern faces and the antique are ſtill many gradations.

It is highly probable, that the Greeks obſerved the near reſemblance between the loweſt claſs of human faces and monkeys; and, in conſequence, conceived beauty to be far removed from it. As the lower part of the brutal face projected, the human face ſublime ſhould be depreſſed in that part; and as in the former there was a deſcent from the forehead to the noſe, in the latter it ſhould be perpendicular. As a ſmall ſpace between the eyes gives the appearance of an ape, they made the diſtance wide in man. As a great breadth of cranium at the eyes, ending above in a narrow forehead, and below in a peaked chin, marked the face of a ſavage, the Greeks gave a ſquareneſs of forehead, and breadth of face below to expreſs dignity of character.

Theſe principles clearly account for the Grecian face; but as all extravagance is bad, the antique caſt of features, to impartial eyes, is not the moſt beautiful, becauſe it is beyond nature. J.

Raho *and* Hota, *a* Moorish History.

IN the year 1516, Ataide, who was general of the Portugueſe forces in Africa, marched by night with an army of four thouſand five hundred cavalry, and ſurpriſed a Mooriſh camp in the territory of Morocco; after plundering it of every thing of value, he retired with a vaſt booty. Among the priſoners was a lady of extraordinary beauty, the wife of Raho Ben Xamut, the Mooriſh general. Her loſs afflicted Raho more than all the reſt, for he loved her tenderly; therefore he reſolved to reſcue her, or die. Accordingly he rallied

rallied his troops and purfued the Portuguefe, whom he overtook next day in a valley, where they halted during the meridian heat. Here, as both armies were drawn up in embattled rank, the fair captive, whofe name was Hota, afked Ataide's permiffion to fpeak to her hufband, which being granted, fhe thus addreffed him from the van of the Portuguefe army:

"O Raho! how often have you declared you would rather die than fee me in the hands of your enemy; and now that fortune has brought me to this ignominious ftate, you feem unconcerned. Have you forgotten your folemn vows? Has your courage forfaken you? Where now is your wonted valour? Ah! you cannot love me, and thus behold the fworn enemies of our religion triumphantly dragging me into captivity."

The hufband replied; "Raho does not forget his vows, nor has he loft his courage; do not defpair; the day is not yet ended, there is ftrength in my right hand, and victory is ftill at the difpofal of the Supreme Being." Upon this he took off his fhoe, and threw it towards her as a pledge of his love.

The lady was now conveyed to the rear of the Portuguefe line. The Moorifh general appeared in the front of his army haranguing his men: "If ever" concluded he, "you felt the pangs of love, if nature ever infpired you with compaffion for the fufferings of beauty and innocence, have pity on the unfortunate Hota, and preferve my life and my honour, by refcuing her out of the hands of thefe Chriftian tyrants. Brother foldiers, this day will immortalife your names! remember you have fworn, by the law of our high prophet, either to die or liberate the fair captive."

After this he pufhed on his men, who, encouraged by his example, charged the Portuguefe with great warmth. Raho, in perfon, encountered Ataide, and in the firft onfet flew him with a javelin. The Portuguefe, confufed and difheartened at the death of their general, fled in every direction, leaving the Moors in poffeffion of their camp. And thus Raho recovered his wife and the booty.

The Moorifh general now returned home with all the pomp of a Roman conqueror; his valour was admired by all. Short-lived, however, was his glory: he was killed a few days after in a pitched battle.

The beautiful Hota, though unable to fupport the ignominy of a captive, now, with more than Spartan fortitude, voluntarily and deliberately encountered death. Having paid the laft faithful duty to the remains of her hufband, fhe fafted nine days, and thus ended her exiftence, leaving orders to be interred in the fame grave with her beloved Raho.

PARISIAN FASHIONS.

THE *chemife* handkerchiefs, ftill in great repute, vary exceedingly in the defign of the border. They begin now to wear it of thick muflin clofely plaited. Such as are trimmed in this manner are as modeft as ftomachers. Falfe neck-handkerchiefs are alfo in ufe. The golden combs ftill play their part, but none except fashionables of middle rank exhibit them in the day. The favourite drefs is a filk *capote* trimmed, inftead of ribband, with very broad black velvet. The colours are generally rofe, white, fky-blue, but moft commonly capuchin. Four-cornered filk fhawls are very much in fafhion. Green, apricot, and cherry, are the moft diftinguifhed colours. The new ribbands are chequered in very fmall

ſmall diamonds; yellow, ſky-blue, and pale violet, ſtriped with black, are the ordinary colours. In a ſhort time, nothing will be ſeen but reddiſh muſlins. They are already infinite in number and variety. Our faſhionables firſt began with wearing them in handkerchiefs, then in ſhawls and aprons; but now in entire dreſſes. The patterns are ſuch as we have been uſed to ſee in painted ribbands of the moſt common kind.

MALE FASHIONS.

The frocks are ſtill very ſhort, but eaſier than lately. The waiſts of the riding coats are wider and longer; the collar ſtill velvet, and very often covered buttons. The waiſtcoat without a lappel, the ground ſtriped in diamonds. The breaſt of the ſhirt is plaited. The pantaloons puffed and wrinkling on the thigh. Sometimes inſtead of half-boots are worn boots, the turn-down of which preſerve the colour of the leather. Gaiters are entirely exploded. The hair oiled, and very ſhort, except in front, from which deſcend a few locks, which are ſometimes craped as whim dictates.

LONDON FASHIONS

FOR JANUARY.

DARK muſlins, brown, with ſcarlet ſpots, made into wraps, and worn with cambric petticoats. The hair faſtened in broad bands, with gold and ſteel combs. Half handkerchiefs of black ſtriped velvet, alſo dreſs the head taſtefully and faſhionably. Small round caps of lawn, with large *bouquets* of blue hyacinths, placed prominently over the forehead. Thin robes of mixed colour ſarſnet, with lawn ſleeves and petticoats; double quilled ruffs of muſlin, worn high about the throat, gold ear-rings and Venetian chains, with croſſes, &c. &c.

ON BEARDS.

(From a French Journal.)

A BEARD is the ornament of goats, philoſophers, and orientaliſts.

Is a long beard handſomer than a ſhort one? or is it better to ſhave it than let it grow? Theſe are indeed important queſtions, ſince they have been the ſubject of war between nations, and diſputation between religious ſects. It is a queſtion difficult to reſolve, ſince after ſo many ages we ſee on the ſurface of the earth as many people without as with beards.

A maxim in bad latin ſays, *De guſtibus non eſt diſputandum*; and there is one in good French which ſays, *Il ne faut diſputer ni de gouts ne de coleurs*. This might decide the point, if it were true that taſte, not chance, influenced the deſtinies of the beard. But the hiſtory of all poſſible beards, from thoſe of Moſes, Agamemnon, and Socrates, to that of Henry the Fourth, and the grand Lama, proves quite the contrary.

The Greeks wore their beards long until the time of Alexander the Great. But this prince, who was no fool, ordered the Macedonians to cut off their beards from fear that the Perſians would not wear theirs long.

When the Romans found that the Carthaginians wore beards, they laid aſide theirs, which they had worn until then, and the faſhion did not make its appearance again until the reigns of the emperors Marcus Aurelius, Antoninus, &c. who ſet the example, and imitated themſelves the philoſophers of the ſchool of Athens, who had preſerved theirs.

After

After the churches of the eaſt and weſt began to ſeparate, the Greeks perceived that the Latins had proſcribed the beard, and from a ſpirit of contradiction they reinſtated it in all its rights, honours, and dignities.

The orientaliſts, conſtant in their practice of wearing their beards, have had no diſpute on that point; but in revenge they have quarrelled on the faſhion of it; and more than once the Tartars have fought in battle array againſt the Perſians for differing from them in opinion on this ſubject.

The Americans are the only people on earth who never had quarrels or wars on this point. The reaſon is very ſimple and obvious—Nature has not given them a beard.

To decide the queſtion fairly, I think we ſhould iſolate ourſelves from all other people, and, without entering into their particular intereſts and prejudices, confine ourſelves to the examination of our own.

If we conſult the ladies, it is very probable that they will all declare in favour of a beard; but it is of importance to know what ſort of beards will pleaſe them.

Red beards might pleaſe Hebrew beauties; but we are not the deſcendants of Abraham, and prejudice has condemned this colour.

Blue beards are in no greater favour, if we may believe the author of Little Poucet, Cendrillon, &c. for they do not announce a tender heart.

Black beards have nothing againſt them, but they are ſcarce in the north, and to the preſent day means have not been diſcovered of putting a black beard on a red chin, as we engraft a plumb on a quince. However, the ingenuity of man is ſuch, that we ought not to deſpair.

As to grey or white beards. they are very venerable, but that is all.

All then we know of the ſubject is, that a beard is very deſirable for youth, becomes the gravity of manhood, and is the ornament of old age.

A thouſand perſons of no conſideration might thus obtain it, and the reſpect which we had not for themſelves we might have for their beards. A fool might paſs for a philoſopher, and his beard ſtand in the place of wiſdom. A long beard might prove a great convenience to the laborious claſſes, as they would not have the trouble of ſhaving it; and to the idle, as to paſs the time away it would afford them the employment of curling and combing it. They might even, like ſome orientaliſts, confine it in ſilken purſes; and ſhould this faſhion appear ridiculous to an European, it ſhould be conſidered that the purſes into which we put our hair may appear no leſs ridiculous to a Turk. The only difference is, that the one wears it behind, and the other before.

Now, if it be true that the promiſe of a muſſulman, when he ſwears by his beard, is more ſacred than when he takes God and his conſcience to witneſs—a beard, at this rate, would be of ineſtimable advantage among us. There would be ſomething then upon which we might depend. Oaths would not be ſo common, and ſo often broken.

For thoſe who wiſh for further information on this important ſubject, it may be of uſe to know, reſpecting long beards, that it is to Charles Martel, the Frenchmen are indebted that they do not wear long beards. For if he had not conquered at Poitiers the Saracens, already maſters of Spain, and a moiety of France, they would have been all muſſulmen. They would wear their beards long, the barbers would be beggars, and razors would not have flayed ſo many faces.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR, 1800.

BY HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ.
POET LAUREAT.

Performed at St. James's, on her Majeſty's Birth-day.

INCESSANT down the ſtream of
Time,
And days, and years, and ages, roll,
Speeding through Error's iron clime
To dark Oblivion's goal;
Loſt in the gulf of night profound,
No eye to mark their ſhadowy bound,
Unleſs the deed of high renown,
The warlike Chief's illuſtrious crown,
Shed o'er the darkling void a dubious
fame, [immortal name.
And gild the paſſing hour with ſome

Yet, evaneſcent as the fleeting cloud,
Driv'n by the wild winds o'er the
varying ſkies,
Are all the glories of the great and
proud, [riſe.
On Rumour's idle breath that faintly
A thouſand garbs their forms aſſume,
Woven in vain Conjecture's loom;
Their dyes a thouſand hues diſplay,
Sporting in Fancy's fairy ray;
Changing with each uncertain blaſt,
Till, melting from the eyes at laſt,
The ſhadowy vapours fly before the
wind, [wreck behind."
Sink into viewleſs air, "nor leave a

But if the raptur'd train whom Heaven
inſpires [meed,
Of glory to record each deathleſs
Tune to heroic worth their golden lyres,
And give to memory each godlike
deed,
Then ſhall the eternal guerdon wait
The actions of the wiſe and great;—
While as from black Oblivion's ſway
They bear the mighty name away,
And waft it, borne on pinion high,
With joyful carol to the ſky,
Sage Hiſtory, with eye ſevere,
Tracing aloft their bold career,
Clears the rich tale from Fiction's ſpe-
cious grace, [eternal baſe*.
And builds her ſacred lore on Truth's

THE PASSAGE OF THE MOUNTAIN OF SAINT GOTHARD.

BY GEORGIANA,
DUCHESS OF DEVONSHIRE.

To my Children.

YE †plains, where three-fold harveſts
preſs the ground,
Ye climes, where genial gales in-
ceſſant ſwell,
Where art and nature ſhed profuſely
round [well!
Their rival wonders—Italy, fare-
Still may the year in fulleſt ſplendor
ſhine! [throw!
Its icy darts in vain may Winter
To‡ thee, a Parent, Siſter, I conſign,
And, wing'd with health, I woo thy
gales to blow.

Yet § pleas'd, Helvetia's rugged brows
I ſee, [ed roam;
And thro' their craggy ſteeps delight-

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* The above Ode for the Year 1800 is the firſt part of the "Carmen Seculare" of Mr. Pye, which is ſhortly to be publiſhed in a perfect ſtate.

† We quitted Italy in Auguſt, 1793, and paſſed into Switzerland over the mountain of St. Gothard.—The third crop of corn was already ſtanding in Lombardy.

‡ We left lady Spencer and lady Beſsborough at the baths of Lucca, intending to paſs the winter at Naples.

§ The contraſt between Switzerland and the Milaneſe appeared very ſtriking. The Milaneſe were infeſted with a band of robbers, that cauſed us ſome alarm, and obliged us to uſe ſome precautions; but from the moment we entered the mountains of Switzerland, we travelled without fear, and felt perfectly ſecure. Death is the puniſhment of robbery; this puniſhment, however, very rarely occurs: at Lauſanne there had been but one execution in fifteen years.

Pleas'd

Pleaſ'd with a people, honeſt, brave,
and free, [home.
Whilſt ev'ry ſtep conducts me nearer

I wander * where Teſino madly flows,
From cliff to cliff in foaming eddies
toſt;
On the rude mountain's barren breaſt
he roſe, [loſt.
In Po's broad wave now hurries to be

His ſhores, neat huts, and verdant paſ-
tures fill,
And hills, where woods of pine the
ſtorm defy;
While, ſcorning vegetation, higher ſtill,
Riſe the bare rocks coeval with the
ſky.

Upon his banks a favour'd ſpot I found,
Where ſhade and beauty tempted to
repoſe;
Within a grove, by mountains circled
round, [choſe.
By rocks o'erhung, my ruſtic ſeat I

Advancing thence, by gentle pace and
ſlow, [preſt,
Unconſcious of the way my footſteps
Sudden, ſupported by the hills below,
St. Gothard's ſummit roſe above the
reſt.

* On the 9th we embarked upon the Lago Maggiore, at the little town of Siſto, ſituated where the Teſino runs out of the lake. In the courſe of two days' navigation we particularly admired the ſtriking and coloſſal ſtatue of St. Charles Boromeo (with its pedeſtal one hundred feet from the ground).—The beautiful Boromean iſlands, and the ſhores of the lake, are interſperſed with towns and woods, and crowned with the diſtant view of the Alps.

On the evening of the 10th we landed at Magadino, one of the three Cisalpine baliages belonging to Switzerland: and as the air was too noxious for us to venture to ſleep there, we ſent our horſes to conduct us to Beſſinzona, a pretty town in the midſt of high mountains, under the juriſdiction of three of the Swiſs cantons, Switz, Underwald, and Uri. From hence (after having prepared horſes, chairs, and guides, and having our carriages taken in pieces) we ſet out on the evening of the 12th to enter the mountain, and aſcended gradually by a road which nearly followed the courſe of the Teſino.

The Teſino takes its riſe not far from the ſummit of St Gothard, and joins the Po near Pavia.

'Midſt tow'ring cliffs and tracts of end-
leſs cold, [rugged ſtone,
Th' induſtrious path pervades the
And ſeems—Helvetia, let thy toils be
told— [thrown.
A granite girdle o'er the mountain

No haunt of man the weary trav'ller
greets,
No vegetation ſmiles upon the moor,
Save * where the flow'ret breathes un-
cultur'd ſweets,
Save † where the patient monk re-
ceives the poor.

Yet let not theſe rude paths be coldly
trac'd, [be trod,
Let not theſe wilds with liſtleſs ſteps
Here Fragrance ſcorns not to perfume
the waſte,
Here Charity uplifts the mind to God.

His humble board the holy man pre-
pares, [beſtows,
And ſimple food and wholeſome lore
Extols the treaſures that his mountain
bears, [ſnows.
And paints the perils of impending

For whilſt bleak winter numbs with
chilling hand—
Where ‡ frequent croſses mark the
trav'ller's fate—
In ſlow proceſſion moves the merchant
band, [ruins wait.
And ſilent bends, where tott'ring

Yet 'midſt thoſe ridges, 'midſt that
drifted ſnow, [diſplay;
Can Nature deign her wonders to

* St. Gothard itſelf ariſes from the top of ſeveral other high mountains. Some have given ſeventeen thouſand ſix hundred feet of perpendicular height from the level of the ſea; but general Plyffer, who completed the celebrated model of that part of Switzerland, ſurrounding Lucerne, makes it only nine thouſand and ſeventy-five feet above the Mediterranean.

† There is a ſmall convent at the top of the mountain, where two monks reſide, and who are obliged to receive and entertain the poor traveller that paſſes this way. Padre Lorenzo had lived there for twenty years, and ſeemed a ſenſible and benevolent man. They have a large dairy and make excellent cheeſe; five ſmall lakes, which are at the top of the mountain, ſupply them with fiſh. The monks are capuchins, and belong to a convent at Milan.

‡ When any lives have been loſt from the falls of ſnow, a ſmall croſs is erected.

Here

Here Adularia ſhines with vivid glow,
And gems of cryſtal ſparkle to the
day.

Here, too, the hoary mountain's brow
to grace, [ſeen*;
Five ſilver lakes, in tranquil ſtate are
While from their waters, many a ſtream
we trace, [rocks between.
That, 'ſcap'd from bondage, rolls the

Here † flows the Reuſs to ſeek her
wedded love,
And, with the Rhine, Germanic
climes explore;
Her ſtream I mark'd, and ſaw her
wildly move [craggy ſhore.
Down the bleak mountain, thro' the

My weary footſteps hop'd for reſt in
vain, [roſe;
For ſteep on ſteep, in rude confuſion
At length I paus'd above a fertile
plain ‡, [repoſe.
That promis'd ſhelter and foretold

Fair runs the ſtreamlet o'er the paſture
green, [tle ſpread;
Its margin gay, with flocks and cat-
Embow'ring trees the peaceful village
ſcreen, [ling's jutting ſhed.
And guard from ſnow each dwel-

Sweet vale! whoſe boſom waſtes and
cliffs ſurround, [ſhare!
Let me awhile thy friendly ſhelter
Emblem of life! where ſome bright
hours are found [of care.
Amidſt the darkeſt, drearieſt years

Delv'd thro' the rock the ſecret paſſage
bends; [dazzled ſight;
And beauteous horror ſtrikes the
Beneath the pendent bridge the ſtream
deſcends [ing height.
Calm—'till it tumbles o'er the frown-

We view the fearful paſs—we wind
along [our way—
The path that marks the terrors of
'Midſt beetling rocks, and hanging
woods among,
The torrent pours, and breathes its
glitt'ring ſpray.

Weary at length, ſerener ſcenes we
hail—
More cultur'd groves o'erſhade the
graſſy meads,
The neat, tho' wooden hamlets, deck
the vale,
And Altorf's ſpires recal heroic deeds.

But tho' no more amidſt thoſe ſcenes I
roam, [tain—
My fancy long each image ſhall re-
The * flock returning to its welcome
home— [ſtrain.
And the wild carol of the cowherd's

Lucernia's lake its gloſſy ſurface ſhows,
While Nature's various beauties deck
its ſide;
Here rocks and woods its narrow waves
incloſe, [wide.
And there its ſpreading boſom opens

And hail the chapel! hail the platform
wild! [dart,
Where Tell directed the avenging
With well-ſtrung arm, that firſt pre-
ſerv'd his child,
Then wing'd the arrow to the ty-
rant's heart.

Acroſs the lake, and deep embower'd
in wood, [ſtands,
Behold another hallow'd chapel
Where three Swiſs heroes lawleſs force
withſtood, [native land.
And ſtamp'd the freedom of their

Their liberty requir'd no rites un-
couth, [enchain'd;
No blood demanded, and no ſlaves

• The Rhine, the Rhone, the Aar, the Teſino, and the Reuſs, all riſe in the mountain of St. Gothard.

† The Reuſs unites with the Aar, beyond the lake of Conſtance, and with them falls into the Rhine.

‡ The valley of Urſera is celebrated for its fertility and verdure, and the placid manner in which the Reuſs runs through it. It was formerly woody, but the peaſants believe that their foreſts were deſtroyed by a magician. The green paſtures and placid appearance of the valley form a beautiful contraſt with the rocks and precipices which ſurround it.

* The circumſtance alluded to pleaſed me very much, though I ſaw it not in St. Gothard, but in the mountains of Bern. At evening, a flock of goats returned to the market-place of the little town of Interlacken; immediately each goat went to its peculiar cottage, the children of which came out to welcome and careſs their little comrade. The "Rans des Vaches," ſung by the Swiſs cowherds, is a ſimple melody, intermixed with the cry which they uſe to call the cows together.

Her

Her rule was gentle and her voice was
truth, [strain'd.
By social order form'd, by laws re-

We quit the lake—and Cultivation's
toil, [adorns the way;
With Nature's charms combin'd,
And well-earn'd wealth improves the
ready soil, [their sway.
And * simple manners still maintain

Farewell, Helvetia! from whose lofty
breast [flow;
Proud Alps arise, and copious rivers
Where source of streams, eternal gla-
ciers rest, [plains below.
And † peaceful science gilds the

Oft on thy rocks the wond'ring eye
shall gaze, [seek—
Thy vallies oft the raptur'd bosom
There, Nature's hand her boldest work
displays, [cheek.
Here, bliss domestic beams on ev'ry

Hope of my life! dear Children of my
heart! [feeling true;
That anxious heart, to each fond
To you still pants each pleasure to im-
part, [Home and You.
And more—oh transport!—reach its

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* The domestic society and simple gaiety of most parts of Switzerland exist in spite of the inroads of strangers; indeed it seems impossible not to seek rather to join in their happy amusements, than to wish to introduce the dissipation of other countries amongst them.

† The interesting literary characters in Switzerland are very numerous. At Geneva, M. de Saussure, the first who boldly reached and examined the summit of Mont Blanc; his daughter, madame de Germary, whose writings are said to be as lively and fanciful as Ariosto's, and who is celebrated as a botanist; M. Hubert, the blind observer of nature; M. Sennebier, &c. &c. At Lausanne, M. Constant, the author of "Laure;" madame de Montolieu, the author of "Caroline de Lichfield;" and when I was there, the amiable Dr. Tissot, who delighted by the charms of his conversation, as much as he was revered for his skill and humanity. At Zurich, Lavater, who adds to genius and eccentricity an enthusiastic pursuit of every benevolent virtue. At Neufchatel, mad. Chariere, the interesting author of "Calisse, ou Lettres de Lausanne" —not to omit Necker, Du Tremblay, de Luc, Bonnet, and so many others who have been lately celebrated in Switzerland.

THE INGREDIENTS WHICH COMPOSE MODERN LOVE.

TWENTY glances, twenty tears,
Twenty hopes, and twenty fears,
Twenty times assail your door—
And if denied—come twenty more!
Twenty letters, persum'd sweet;
Twenty nods in every street.
Twenty oaths, and twenty lies—
Twenty smiles—and twenty sighs:
Twenty times, in jealous rage,
Twenty beauties to engage.
Twenty tales, to whisper low;
Twenty *billet-doux*, to show;
Twenty times a day to pass
Before a flatt'ring looking-glass!
Twenty times to stop your coach,
With twenty words of fond reproach;
Twenty days of keen vexations;
Twenty—opera assignations;
Twenty nights, behind the scenes,
To dangle after mimic queens;
Twenty times down Rotten-row,
With twenty painted hags to go;
Twenty such lovers may be found,
Sighing for—twenty thousand pounds!
But, take my word, ye girls of sense,
You'll find them not worth twenty
pence!

TABITHA BRAMBLE, *Spinster.*

SONNET TO THE LARK.

O THOU, sweet Lark! that, in the
heaven so high, [rily,
Twinklest thy wings, and singest mer-
I watch thee soaring with no mean
delight:
And when, at last, I turn mine aching
eye [flight,
That lags, how far below thy lofty
Still silently receive thy melody.
O thou, sweet Lark! that I had wings
like thee!

Not for the joy it were in yon blue light
Upward to plunge, and, from my hea-
venly height, [low;
Gaze on the creeping multitude be-
But that I soon would wing my eager
flight [now
To the lov'd place where Fancy even
Has fled, and Hope looks onward thro'
a tear, [her here.
Counting the weary hours that keep

FOREIGN

FOREIGN NEWS.

Conſtantinople, November 29.

IT is reported here that general Kleber has endeavoured to negociate a capitulation, in conſequence of which the French army are to evacuate Egypt. This ſtep took place according to the inſtructions which general Buonaparte gave him on quitting that country.—It is unknown how the grand vizier received theſe propoſitions; but it ſeems, to all appearance, that he would not liſten to them, as the laſt letters from Syria aſſure us that the generaliſſimo was making the greateſt preparations to attack Egypt in every point.

On the 1ſt of November the ratification of a treaty of alliance between the Porte and England were exchanged at Conſtantinople between lord Elgin, embaſſador extraordinary from his Britannic majeſty, and the Reis Effendi. Ten Peliſſes de Martre-Zibeline, eight others of Ermin, and a great number of Kerebe, or caſetans, were diſtributed on the occaſion.

December 15. The Porte has received official diſpatches from the grand vizier, announcing that Buonaparte has quitted Egypt. The meaſures he adopted in order to embark, and elude the veſſels cruiſing on the coaſt from Damietta to Alexandria, are not known. General Kleber is commander in chief *ad interim*. The grand vizier arrived at Jaffa about the beginning of Vendemiaire, September 23, and, after a few days' reſt, was to ſet out to croſs the Deſart of Gaza, in order to enter Egypt. Commodore ſir Sydney Smith and Seid Ali Bey were to combine their operations with the vizier's march, and to make a diverſion by attacking with all their forces the village of Damietta.

The Porte has received, with regret, an account of the death of Abdul Fettah Bey, the commander of the naval army and troops of diſembarkation, who was maſſacred on the 18th Vendemiaire (October 10) in the iſland of Cyprus, by ſome ſeditious perſons who eſcaped after the unhappy affair of Aboukir, and who were afterwards given up by their comrades to undergo the puniſhment they have deſerved.

On the 7th and 8th Brumaire (29th and 30th of October) the Engliſh and Ruſſian miniſters had a conference with the Reis Effendi. It is ſuppoſed that it related to the preſent ſituation of the affairs of Europe, and the diſappearance of Buonaparte from Egypt.

Nice, December 15. We expect the head-quarters to be here almoſt immediately. A great part of the army is in the Riviera. It waits for proviſions, in order to take poſitions on the Apennines.

Milan, December 18. It appears, that the Imperial army, after a campaign as full of hardſhips as ſucceſs, is going to take up its winter-quarters. The Ligurian Apennines and the Alps exactly ſeparate the two armies, and do not permit them to try, at this ſeaſon, any important operation.

A letter from Genoa, of the 19th of December, ſtates, that that town is entirely out of danger of the Auſtrians.

Nantes, December 18. Yeſterday, at mid-day, ſixteen diſcharges of cannon were fired to announce the promulgation of the new conſtitution. The proclamation for this purpoſe was made with the greateſt pomp. A very great number of troops, and the national guard, attended on the occaſion, and alſo the civil and military corps. The military muſic played ſeveral civic airs. The great number of citizens who were preſent ſufficiently proves the great intereſt they feel in that event, and the general acquieſcence to it in this commune.

Metz, December 21. Regiſters have been opened, theſe three days paſt, for the acceptance or refuſal of the conſtitution. The citizens have crowded to inſcribe their names on the regiſter of acceptance. It does not appear that there has been as yet a ſingle negative. This eagerneſs is in a great meaſure due to the effect which the prudent and eloquent proclamation of citizen Delpieres, delegate of the conſuls, has had on their minds. In the night, between the 16th and 17th, a courier from

from Paris passed through this city, on his way to Vienna. This is the second that has taken the same route within these six days.

Brussels, December 21. The troops on both sides are going into cantonments. The enemy is in force on both banks of the Nidda and in the environs of the Lahn. They have also approached fort Cassel.

The new constitution is to be read to the troops to-day.

Caen, December 22. The new constitution was promulgated within our walls on the 17th. The central and municipal administrations, joined to the general and état-major of the 14th military division, were at the head of the procession, composed of all the civil and military authorities. The national guard, sedentary and in activity, amounted to four thousand men. The reading of the social compact was received with cries of "Live the republic!—live the constitution!—live the consuls!" A general illumination and discharges of cannon, continued from the middle of the day, crowned the night. For a long time such a brilliant ceremony and real enthusiasm have not been witnessed.

Brussels, December 24. The new constitution has been accepted by all the troops stationed in the departments of Belgium, as also by those in Holland. All the public functionaries, and persons in employments with salaries annexed, have also signed the registers of acceptance, though a very considerable number had a strong desire to choose the registers of rejection, which by this means are become almost nothing.—Both one and the other are closed in a great number of the departments.

Paris, December 26. The consuls were installed yesterday with the greatest pomp, in the midst of an immense concourse of citizens. The first consul has appointed the following ministers:—

Lucien Buonaparte, to the interior.

Abriel, to be minister of justice.

Those of the other departments have been re-appointed.

The council of state and the consuls held yesterday their first sitting at the Thuilleries. The ministers presented their different reports.

Genoa, December 28. We have just received cargoes of grain, which the contrary winds had long detained in the ports of *ci-devant* Provence; but a part of the convoy was stopped at Nice, Albenga and Savone, &c. by the French to supply the wants of the army. The Genoese and the French army have had bread for some time; however, they are in want of many articles of the first necessity, and particularly coals. They have cut down the trees in the neighbourhood of Genoa to burn them.

The French, since the 23d and 24th Frimaire, have again occupied the line of Sori. The Austrians have fallen back as far as Sestri. It is expected that they will make efforts to break the line and descend to Savone or Finale; but the French have resumed important positions, and it is hoped they will soon receive reinforcements.

Turin, December 28. It is remarked here that no mention is made of the king of Sardinia in the proclamations of the Austrians. The count de Concina, civil Imperial commissary, thus finishes the proclamation, in which he announces to the Piedmontese the surrender of Coni:

"The Almighty has shed his blessings upon our sovereign Francis II. and his invincible army, by the assistance of which he has delivered you from the most shameful servitude. It is to him you owe every thing, and without doubt you will be grateful."

General Melas expresses himself in these terms, in the last ordinance he published for the reorganisation of the Piedmontese troops:

"We have judged it convenient to place the Piedmontese troops on their ancient footing, and that they should enjoy the pay, recompenses, and other advantages, which are enjoyed by the troops of his Imperial majesty."

Ratisbon, December 30. It is now announced, that, on the approaching spring, the Russian army, reinforced with sixty thousand men, will return to the Rhine; and we are also assured that the Russian ministers in Germany have noticed to the different courts that the emperor Paul I. would oppose any dismemberment whatever of the German empire.

Augsburg, December 31. According to report, we hear the states of the circle

circle of Suabia have addreſſed to Mr. Wickham, the Britiſh miniſter, a letter requeſting ſubſidies for ten thouſand men, whom they are to put on foot for the war.

Nantes, January 2. Although it be very certain that inſtructions have been given to prepare for the recommencement of hoſtilities on the 15th, hopes are, however, ſtill entertained that peace will be concluded. Private letters from Angers continue to ſpeak of it as certain; and a courier arrived from Ancennis, ſaid, as he was going to the commandant of the place, for whom he had a packet of letters, which contained ſeveral others for the generals, that the general belief at Angers was that peace would be ſigned with the Chouans on the 15th, December 6.

Frankfort, January 3. The French troops arrived from Holland and the interior of Belgium on the right bank of the Rhine have received orders to haſten their march to Mayence. We alſo hear from Duſſeldorf that ſeveral batallions are hourly expected there. All theſe movements indicate that they will not be allowed time to enter into winter-quarters, and that, as ſoon as the campaign can be opened, they will advance to the right bank, to penetrate with rapidity into the centre of Germany.

Bruſſels, January 6. The news from the interior of Germany announces only the difficulties which had ariſen between the houſes of Auſtria and Ruſſia relative to the ſettlement of the approaching reinſtatement of the king of Sardinia. The two powers are reſolved to continue the war, if the baſis of the peace be not *ſtatus quo ante bellum*. The moſt formidable preparations are making for the enſuing campaign.—If ſuch be the pretenſions of the allied powers, the termination of this diſaſtrous and bloody war cannot be foreſeen.

Paris, January 8. There are now collecting at Marſeilles a legion of the Ciſalpine patriots, Italians, Neapolitans, and Piedmonteſe, who had taken refuge in France. When formed, they will march to join the army of Italy.

Three of the royaliſt chiefs have failed for England. Another, of the name of Levicomte, has taken a military poſition on the high road leading from Paris to Breſt.

The Pariſian printers have preſented an addreſs to the conſuls againſt the Republican Preſs.

The greateſt tranquillity reigns between the French and Auſtrian armies on the Rhine. For the laſt decade not a ſingle gun has been fired.

The miniſter plenipotentiary of the Helvetic republic has received an extraordinary courier, informing him that the revolution in Helvetia had effectually taken place December 27th; that the directory was diſſolved, and the executive power proviſionally veſted in citizens Savary and Dolder, heretofore preſidents of the directory.

It appears certain that the mediation of Pruſſia will be employed at Vienna and Peterſburgh. It is ſaid that the king has already declared, that if the propoſitions of the French government ſhould not be adopted, he would furniſh a corps of auxiliary troops. It is certain that, within theſe fifteen days, ſeveral regiments cantoned in Sileſia have received orders to hold themſelves in readineſs to march, and that they are to repair, in caſe of neceſſity, to the frontiers of Bohemia.

9. If a journaliſt is to be credited, Gavandau, the artiſt, has been arreſted, becauſe he wore a blue uniform, with ſhamoys lining, buttons marked with the *fleur de lys*, and moreover, the letters C. H. on one ſide, and the word God on the other; it is the habit of the Chouans.

Several valuable paintings, taken from the Pitti palace at Florence, are arrived at the Muſeum.

There are arrived at Nice, Toulon, and Marſeilles, in neutral veſſels, near four hundred proſcribed Neapolitans, condemned to perpetual baniſhment by the king of Naples. Among them is the archbiſhop of Torre, prince Filaugori, and the ducheſs of Caſſano and her daughter, whom the queen had cauſed to be impriſoned in the Galere, a receptacle for proſtitutes. They confirm all that has been ſaid relative to the executions which have taken place at Naples. They add that freſh diſturbances have broken out in the provinces and capital itſelf.

HOME NEWS.

London, December 25.

A DREADFUL fire broke out laſt night in Whitechapel, at a ſugar-baker's (Meſſrs. Lucas and Martin); the cauſe is not known, but is generally ſuppoſed to have been from accident.

On the preceding evening, about eight o'clock, Mr. Martin went over the premiſes to ſee if all was ſafe, as was his uſual cuſtom, previous to returning home. About the hour firſt mentioned, the people in the warehouſe oppoſite were made ſenſible of an approaching conflagration by the exceſſive heat ariſing from the flames, and, on going into the ſtreet (which was totally enveloped in fire and ſmoke), fortunately recollected the imminent danger in which the two porters were placed who ſlept over the ſugar warerooms; upon which they with difficulty found their way to the principal gate, where they endeavoured to force an entrance: in this, however, they could not ſucceed; but happily the noiſe which they made with ſledge-hammers ſo far anſwered their purpoſe as to awaken and preſerve the lives of the men, one of whom eſcaped over the roof; the other, in his ſhirt, ventured down ſtairs, and jumped from the lower windows into the ſtreet, without ſuſtaining any other injury than being ſcorched by the fire.

The premiſes were built in the ſummer of 1798, at upwards of 5000l. expenſe. Adjoining is the houſe built for the reſidence of Mr. Lucas, the principal, but not finiſhed; it has received but little injury.

The inſurance was in the Sun-fire-office, and only to the amount of 12,000l. The loſs is eſtimated at 30,000l.

26. Tueſday laſt 4 chaldrons of coals, the annual gift of her royal highneſs the ducheſs of Glouceſter, were diſtributed among the poor priſoners of the King's-bench. The number of perſons who applied for the ſmall pittance of a buſhel, though many of them had formerly filled reſpectable ſituations in life, while it points out the neceſſity of ſuch a well-timed charity, exhibits in ſtrong and impreſſive terms the impolicy of impriſonment for debt. On the ſame day, 105 pounds weight of beef were diſtributed among the poor debtors in the above priſon, the annual legacy of lady Ramſay.

27. The prize ox of Mr. Weſteard, of Bucks, was on Tueſday expoſed to ſale, by Mr. Chapman of Fleet-market. The whole was of uncommonly firm texture; the firloin, on which the fat was near two inches in thickneſs, was ſold at 2s. per pound. As an inſtance of the extraordinary ſize of that fine animal, one rump ſteak meaſured three feet in length, one and a half wide, and weighed ſix pounds and a half, which at 2s. per pound amounted to 13s. The weight of the whole carcaſe amounted to 256 ſtone.

One day laſt week a man, apparently in great diſtreſs, went to the houſe of a farmer named Warren, in the neighbourhood of Petworth, and aſked permiſſion to ſleep in his barn; a requeſt which the farmer humanely and very readily complied with. The next morning one of his ſervants on going to work was ſurpriſed at ſeeing a ſow and ſeven pigs, which were kept in a ſmall cloſe before the barn, without a tail among them, every one having been docked cloſe to the rump! The man having communicated the odd circumſtance to his maſter, ſuſpicion immediately alighted on the mendicant as the perpetrator, and to the barn they directly went, where they found him buſied in threſhing corn. On aſking him what he was about? and

and what he had been doing? he anſwered, that "he had had during the night a ſevere engagement with the ſow and her family; that he had conquered and brought off ſpoils (exhibiting the tails), and was then knocking out a little corn for the diſcomfited enemy!" Mr. Warren immediately took the man before lord Egremont, to whom it clearly appeared his ſenſes were greatly deranged, inſomuch that it could not be diſcovered from his examination whence he came, or to whom he belonged. His lordſhip, however, to prevent further miſchief, committed him to Petworth houſe of correction.

Portſmouth, Dec. 27. Orders are received here to fit up five frigates of 32 guns each, and two of 36 guns, to carry troops. Similar inſtructions, we underſtand, are ſent to Chatham and Plymouth. They are to be ready by the middle of February. Another continental expedition ſeems, therefore, to be determined on; and, from the nature of the preparations, it will be the moſt formidable that ever ſailed from England.

Harwich, Dec. 27. The wind returning to the eaſtward, and blowing hard, with every appearance of bad weather, has occaſioned near one hundred and fifty ſail of ſhips to run from the northward for this harbour. By a captain of an American ſhip from Charleſtown, bound to Hamburg, who was within ten miles of Heligoland, we find that the ice on that coaſt was ſo conſiderable, and the weather ſo extremely ſevere, that the ſhip was almoſt ungovernable, till at laſt he was obliged to run for England: had there been the leaſt proſpect of getting into the Elbe, he certainly would have perſevered. Several of the crew are lame from the ſeverity of the froſt.

Dublin, Dec. 28. Orders have been iſſued to prepare the record for the trial of Napper Tandy.

It is an incontrovertible fact, that in expectation of an union ſpeedily taking place, the market-price of landed property in Ireland has riſen from fifteen to twenty years' purchaſe.

We are concerned to hear, that a ſpirit of outrage ſtill continues to exiſt in the county of Armagh, where, on the night of the 15th inſt. a number of cattle, the property of Joſeph Hall and Co. were poiſoned on the lands of Clonmacate. A conſiderable reward has been offered for the diſcovery and apprehenſion of the cruel miſcreants concerned in this barbarous outrage.

Dec. 31. Diſpatches were received by government from Paris, conſiſting of two letters, one from the French miniſter of foreign affairs to lord Grenville; and the other from Buonaparte, addreſſed immediately to his majeſty. The latter, which has ſince been publiſhed by authority, is as follows:

"French Republic—Sovereignty of the People—Liberty—Equality.

"Buonaparte, firſt conſul of the republic, to his majeſty the king of Great Britain and Ireland.

"*Paris, 5th Nivoſe, 8th year of the republic.*

"Called by the wiſhes of the French nation to occupy the firſt magiſtracy of the republic, I think it proper, on entering into office, to make a direct communication of it to your majeſty.

"The war which for eight years has ravaged the four quarters of the world, muſt it be eternal? Are there no means of coming to an underſtanding?

"How can the two moſt enlightened nations of Europe, powerful and ſtrong beyond what their ſafety and independence require, ſacrifice to ideas of vain greatneſs the benefits of commerce, internal proſperity, and the happineſs of families? How is it that they do not feel that peace is of the firſt neceſſity, as well as of the firſt glory?

"Theſe ſentiments cannot be foreign to the heart of your majeſty, who reigns over a free nation, and with the ſole view of rendering it happy.

"Your majeſty will only ſee in this overture my ſincere deſire to contribute efficaciouſly, for the ſecond time, to a general pacification, by a ſtep, ſpeedy, entirely of confidence, and diſengaged from thoſe forms which, neceſſary perhaps to diſguiſe the dependence of weak ſtates, prove only in thoſe which are ſtrong the mutual deſire of deceiving each other.

"France and England, by the abuſe of

of their strength, may still, or a long time, for the misfortune of all nations, retard the period of their being exhausted. But I will venture to say it, the fate of all civilised nations is attached to the termination of a war which involves the whole world.

"Of your majesty,

(Signed) "BUONAPARTE."

Yarmouth, Dec. 30. Saturday, upwards of 470 Russians were embarked on board the Delft ship of war, armed *en flute*, for Guernsey.

Londonderry, Jan. 7. On Tuesday night last, a fellow of the name of Mageo was apprehended in the act of setting fire to a house in the neighbourhood of Ashbrook, by a woman who, though in a state of pregnancy and suddenly disturbed from her rest, with the utmost intrepidity attacked the incendiary, and secured him till she got assistance, when he was made prisoner and brought into town. It appears that he had set fire, on the same night, to three other houses near the New Buildings and Donelong: having taken this diabolical method of revenging himself against the owners, who, it seems, had not long since prosecuted him for horse-stealing. After examination, it appearing that the motive of these atrocities was not such as subjected the offender to be punished by martial law, he was committed to goal to take his trial at the assizes.

London, Jan. 10. Yesterday a general court of proprietors was held at the bank of England, upon the adjourned debate relative to the resolution of the court of directors, to accommodate government with a loan of 3,000,000l. for six years without interest, but liable to be called in at any time within that period, if the 3 per cents. should be at 80, upon condition of the charter of the corporation of the bank being renewed for a further term of twenty-one years, to be computed from the 1st day of August 1812, when the present charter expires.

The show of hands in favour of the question was nearly unanimous, there being not above four or five against it, and to all appearance between three and four hundred for it.

The court was immediately dissolved.

Dublin, January 15. The Roman-catholics of the metropolis had a general meeting yesterday, at the Royal Exchange, to take into consideration the union. Several resolutions were entered into against it; and at the same time setting forth, that those of their brethren who had signed addresses in favour of an union were extremely sorry in consequence, having been seduced so to act by the artifices of a priest.

16. Our parliament met yesterday. The lord-lieutenant's speech was silent upon the question of the union, but the subject was introduced by the anti-unionists, and sir Laurence Parsons moved an amendment directly against the union. This brought on a long and animated debate, which continued till eleven o'clock this forenoon. Mr. Grattan made a most able and eloquent speech against it. He had only been elected for Wicklow at twelve o'clock on Wednesday night. At eight he arrived in Dublin, and immediately took his seat, and requested permission, on account of illness and fatigue, to speak sitting. He was answered by Mr. Corry.

At eleven o'clock this forenoon a division took place, when the numbers were—

For the amendment, - -	96
Against it, - - - - - -	138
Majority in favour of the union,	42

But the ministerialists rely upon increasing this majority to seventy, by the introduction of new members. Thirty writs were moved for on Wednesday for seats which have been vacated. The subject of the union is to be introduced on this day fortnight, when there will be a call of the house.

There was no debate in the house of lords. Lord Bective, who moved the address, which was carried *nem. dis.* stated, "that he conceived there was but one remedy, which would annihilate the constant commotions in the sister kingdom, which was a legislative union with Great-Britain; as he conceived that there could be no medium between union and separation, he earnestly hoped that our sovereign would speedily recommend it to the considera-tion of his parliament."

BIRTHS.

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December 24. In Gower-ſtreet, the lady of Hugh Mair, eſq. of a daughter.

In Harpur-ſtreet, the lady of John Legrew, eſq. of a daughter.

The lady of R. W. Maxon, eſq. of Cottingham, banker, of a ſon and heir.

At Highbury-grove, the lady of J. P. Anderſon, eſq. of a daughter.

Mrs. Winter, of St. James's-ſtreet, of a daughter.

25. At Harewood-houſe, the lady of the hon. Henry Laſcelles, of a ſon.

30. In Berner's-ſtreet, the lady of major Bouwens, of the Royal Tower Hamlets militia, of a daughter.

January 2. At his ſeat in Lancaſhire, the lady of ſir Thomas Heſketh, bart. of a daughter.

3. In Charles-ſtreet, Berkeley-ſquare, the hon. Mrs. Cavendiſh Bradſhaw, of a daughter.

At his ſeat at Aſcot, near Honiton, Devonſhire, the lady of ſir John Kennaway, of a ſon.

At Hungerford-park, Berks, the lady of John Willis, eſq. of a daughter.

4. The right hon. lady Charlotte Baillie, of a ſon, at Leven-grove, in the north-riding of Yorkſhire.

6. At his lordſhip's ſeat at Leeſcourt, Kent, the right hon. lady Sondes, of a ſon.

8. In Great Cumberland-ſtreet, Oxford-ſtreet, the counteſs of Mansfield, of a daughter.

11. At Edinburgh, Mrs. Maxwell Gordon, of a ſon.

13. The lady of Thomas Hulton, eſq. colonel of the third regiment of Norfolk militia, of a daughter.

14. The lady of John Henry Newbolt, eſq. of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

December 23. At York, Mr. Teale, of Leeds, ſurgeon, to miſs Pridgin, of that city.

At Liverpool, Mr. J. Helme, of the Royal Circus, London, to miſs H. Cabanel, of the ſame place.

William Cardale, jun. eſq. of Bedford-row, to miſs Bennett, of Iſlington.

Mr. Cox, the meſſenger, to miſs Bicknell, of Hinton, St. George, Somerſet.

26. The rev. T. W. Champnes, late of Trinity-college, Cambridge, to miſs Macnamara, of Baker-ſtreet, Portman-ſquare.

Mr. Charles Hill, of Southampton-ſtreet, Bloomſbury-ſquare, to miſs Elizabeth France, only daughter of Mr. France, Parliament-ſtreet, Weſtminſter.

Robert Ellwood, eſq. of Great Coſby, Cumberland, to miſs Willſon, of Banbury, Oxon.

31. Lieutenant-colonel Henry Clinton, of the firſt regiment of foot-guards, to the hon. Suſan Charteris, daughter of the right hon. lord Elcho.

Chriſtopher Holland, eſq. of the War-office, to miſs Ireland, of Kennington, Surrey.

John Smith, eſq. of Finſbury-ſquare, to miſs Tucker, eldeſt daughter of the late lieutenant-colonel Tucker.

January 1. Robert Jennings, eſq. of Hull, to miſs Bourne, daughter of the rev. Mr. Bourne, of Cheſterfield, in Derbyſhire.

Mr. Jacobs, of Great James'-ſtreet, Bedford-row, to miſs Tay, of Withall, near Birmingham.

John Bedingfold, eſq. of Ditchingham-hall, in Norfolk, to miſs Piercy.

2. John Finch Simpſon, eſq. only ſon of John Simpſon, eſq. of Launde-abbey, in the county of Leiceſter, to miſs Ducarel, of Exmouth, Devon.

William Dean Staples, eſq. captain in the twenty-fourth regiment of dragoon-guards, to miſs Elizabeth Frances Monck, of Bath.

Sir John Smith, bart. of Sydling-houſe, Dorſetſhire, to miſs Morland, eldeſt daughter of the late Thomas Morland, eſq. of Crown-lodge, Kent.

Captain John Wight, of the royal navy, to miſs Schank, daughter of commiſſioner Schank.

3. At Lambeth-chapel, by the archbiſhop of Canterbury, the rev. Robert Moore, third ſon of his grace, to miſs Bell, daughter of the late Matthew Bell, eſq. of Wolſington, in Northumberland.

8. At Gayfield, John Bowman, eſq. from the iſland of Jamaica, M. D. to miſs Margaret Gordon, daughter of the late ſir Alexander Gordon, of Leſmoir, bart.

9. Benj. Reynolds, eſq. of Wood-ſtreet, Cheapſide, to miſs Margaret, youngeſt

youngeſt daughter of Wm. Francis, eſq. of Tottenham-court.

Mr. Newbery, of Broad-ſtreet, Royal Exchange, to miſs Wellwood, of St. Swithin's-lane.

At Burton Latimer, Northamptonſhire, Mr. Hatrick, pariſh-clerk, to miſs Mary Driver; the joint ages of the amorous couple amounted to 145 years.

Mr. George Ruſſel, of Oxford-ſtreet, to miſs March, daughter of the late Thomas March, eſq. of Borden, Kent.

10. Dr. William Meikleham, profeſſor of practical aſtronomy in the univerſity of Glaſgow, to miſs A. Scott, daughter of David Scott, eſq. banker in Ayr.

Capt. Pogſon, of the hon. Eaſt-India company, to miſs Carter.

John Menzies, eſq. of Kennington, to miſs Gardiner, of Wandſworth.

Clement Kirwan, eſq. of Lime-ſtreet, to miſs Man, niece to Francis Wadman, eſq. of Northfleet.

11. Dr. P. Curling, of Upper Guildford-ſtreet, to miſs Harriet Hutchinſon, daughter of James Hutchinſon, eſq. of Little St. Helen's.

At Baidekirk, in the county of Cumberland, Joſeph Dykes Ballantine, eſq. eldeſt ſon of Lawſon Dykes Ballantine, of Crookdake-hall, eſq. to miſs Dykes, of Dovenby-hall, daughter and ſole heireſs of the late Fretcheville Dykes, eſq. of Wartholl-hall, in the ſame county.

William Mannock, eſq. of Gifford-hall, Suffolk, to miſs S. Aſhmall, of Lamb's-conduit-ſtreet.

At Hunton, in the county of Kent, William Richardſon, jun. of Bermondſey, Surrey, to miſs Scudder, of Buſton, in Kent.

12. Capt. Innes, of the navy, to miſs Sayer, of Deal.

Mr. R. Dunball, to miſs Ann Adams, both of Sommers-town.

At Faverſham, the hon. Richard King, to miſs Roſs, eldeſt daughter of the late Wm. Roſs, of Standwick, in Roſsſhire, eſq.

Mr. Jupp, of Bond-ſtreet, to miſs Jane Warburton, of St. James's-ſtreet.

DEATHS.

December 21. Mrs. Huiſtwell, relict of Edward Huiſtwell, eſq. of the Middle Temple, barriſter at law.

27. At Gorhambury, the ſeat of the viſcount Grimſton, Mr. James Simkins.

January 1. At Barnes, in Surrey, Mrs. Carthew, wife of Mr. James Carthew, late of the Inner Temple.

At Enfield, Robert Jacomb, eſq.

2. Mr. Charles Wincheſter, meſſenger to earl Spencer, at the Admiralty.

In Portland-place, T. Fitzhugh, eſq.

3. At his houſe in Park-place, St. James's, ſir William Muſgrave, bart.

5. Mrs. Ward, wife of Samuel Ward, eſq. of Richmond, Surrey.

Mr. Stanley Alderſey, of Lambeth.

6. Mrs. Springall, wife of Mr. Nathaniel Springall, of White-hart-court, Lombard-ſtreet.

The rev. Richard Broadley, A. M. fellow of King's-college, Cambridge.

The rev. Dr. Dowſon, principal of St. Edmund-hall, Oxford.

10. In Clarges-ſtreet, Piccadilly, the right hon. Henry lord Teynham.

11. The right hon. and right rev. doctor Wm. Newcome, archbiſhop of Armagh and primate of Ireland.

12. At Briſtol Hot-wells, aged 76, Daniel Gallin, eſq. M. P. for Wicklow.

13. H. L. Brown, eſq. captain in the Eaſt Devon militia.

At Stockwell, Philip Cox, eſq.

14. At his houſe in Clarges-ſtreet, John Udney, eſq. late his majeſty's conſul-general at Leghorn.

At Weſthorp-houſe, near Marlow, Bucks, Thomas Wilkinſon, eſq.

At Old Brompton, Mrs. Goddard, wife of Mr. Goddard, of that place.

Sir Paul Pechell, bart.

Miſs Ladbroke, of Cheney-walk, Chelſea.

16. At his houſe in Bridewell-hoſpital, the rev. Thomas Bowen, many years chaplain to that charity, and miniſter of Bridewell precinct.

Gabriel Clarmont, eſq. of Brompton-park.

At Albury, Surrey, D. Matthus, eſq.